

Yours & Co's to Wellington & Han

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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LONDON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 10, 1863.

ONE PENNY.



ALARMING ACCIDENT TO H.R.H. THE PRINCESS LOUIS OF HESSE, NEAR NEWPORT, ISLE OF WIGHT. (See page 215.)

Notes of the Week.

ON Monday night an adjourned inquest was held before Dr. Lankester, at the Middlesex Hospital, relative to the death of George Heinset, in the service of Messrs. Hopkins and Williams, wholesale druggists, New Cavendish-street, whose death was caused by strichine. The evidence showed that on Christmas-eve the deceased and some shopmates partook of some beer on the premises, though its admission was prohibited by the firm. On the following Friday morning, deceased expressed a wish for some beer, when a youth named Collis pointed to a bottle from which the beer had been taken, and which bottle was in a room where strichine was kept. Each of them drank some of it, when Collis left. In a few minutes afterwards a heavy fall was heard in the room, and upon an assistant named Brown going there, deceased was found on the floor. He was taken to the Middlesex Hospital, and seen by Mr. Devereux, the resident surgeon, who at once saw that he was suffering from the effects of strichine. He died in a few hours. Collis, who accompanied deceased to the hospital, was suffering from similar symptoms to the deceased, but recovered. Mr. Devereux deposed that on an analysis of the contents of the stomach, he discovered appearances such as would be the result of strichine, and in this opinion he was confirmed by Professor Taylor, who found strichine. He gave a portion of the beer to guinea pigs, each of which died in a few minutes. The jury returned a verdict "that death was caused by strichine, but how it was administered there was not sufficient evidence to show."

A DARING highway robbery, accompanied with violence, took place at the village of Basford, three miles from Nottingham, on Saturday night last. Mr. Charles Brown, of Basford, left an Odd Fellows' lodge in the village about half-past nine, and when within 150 yards of his own house three men suddenly rushed upon him. The foremost of the men knocked him down with a bludgeon, and the others fell upon him, seized him by the throat, and strangled him. They then dragged him from the highway into a narrow lane, and rifled his pockets of nearly £4. Before leaving him the robbers kicked him violently in the sides and other parts of the body, rendering him insensible. A person named Pendleton passing by soon after the robbery heard groans, and soon discovered Mr. Brown. Assistance was immediately procured, and the unfortunate man conveyed home. No clue has yet been obtained as to the perpetrators of the outrage. A bag which contained the money was found in a neighbouring field on Sunday morning.

ON Monday morning Mr. H. Raffles Walthew, the deputy coroner for East Middlesex, held an inquest at the Red Cow Tavern, Mile-end-road, Stepney, respecting the death of Mr. John Harwood, aged fifty-three years, who was found dead at Cleveland-street, Mile-end, under the following circumstances:—William Harwood, a clerk in the service of the Great Eastern Railway Company, said that he resided at No. 3, Cambridge-terrace, Cambridge-road, Bethnal-green. The deceased was his brother, and was an artist, but he recently obtained a livelihood by writing window cards for shopkeepers. He suffered from asthma and dropsy, and witness heard of his death on December 19. The deceased was in a comfortable position, and wanted for nothing to the best of his knowledge. The foreman of the jury complained of the wretched condition of the body, which had been left in a room without any kind of covering. He would not have left a dog in such a condition. It was most disgraceful, and he had never seen such a sight before. Dr. James Rolph, the divisional medical officer to the K division of police, Bethnal-green-road, said that when he was called to the deceased life had been extinct some hours. The boy was in a crouched-up position, badly covered and exposed. He believed that the deceased had died from chronic disease of the chest, accelerated by the weather. The deceased had been neglected, and was not clean. After some remarks from the deputy coroner, who said the death was a very painful one, as it was clear that deceased had been left for many hours, in a dying condition, without any assistance, the whole of the jury concurred, and returned a verdict of "Death from disease of the chest, accelerated by exposure to the weather and neglect."

AT the quarter sessions held on Monday, at the Shire Hall, Nottingham, before Lord Belper, James Flood, aged 63, glazier, was charged with violently assaulting and robbing Joseph Turton, gamewatcher to Sir Robert Clifton, on Bartoon-moor. Mr. Mellor prosecuted; the prisoner was undefended. The prosecutor said that on the morning of the robbery he called at a public-house in Gotham, when the prisoner came in begging. He gave him some tobacco and beer, and they left together on the road to Nottingham. On their way the prosecutor became alarmed, and requested the prisoner to leave him, but he refused to go. They then walked on to Bartoon-moor, when the prisoner said, "You have got a watch." Prosecutor replied that he had and he meant to keep it. Prisoner then knocked him down, beat him on the head, and rendered him insensible for short time. Upon recovering himself he found the prisoner upon him rifling his pockets. A violent struggle took place, when a man named Price came up, and succeeded, along with the prosecutor, in capturing the prisoner, whom they took into custody. The jury found him "Guilty," but recommended him to mercy. His lordship, however, refused to notice the recommendation, as the prisoner had been previously convicted eleven times, and sentenced him to ten years' penal servitude.

ON Saturday, Mr. J. Bird, the coroner, held an inquest at the Duke of Sussex public-house, Bridge-road, Hammersmith, on the body of Mr. Edward Tarlton, aged fifty-two years, the superintendent of the T division, who committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. It appeared from the evidence of several witnesses that the deceased resided at No. 38, Bridge-road, Hammersmith. About three weeks ago he became so ill as to be confined to his bed, though he had not been well for some time. During the illness of his daughter he was in a very low and desponding state, and since her death, which took place a few weeks ago, it had increased. On Thursday week he frequently stated that he was very ill, and although the doctors told him he was better, he was sure that he was worse, and that he would not live very long. In the evening, between seven and eight o'clock, he requested his nurse, Mrs. Ball, to leave the room as usual, and he was left alone. After a few minutes had elapsed he called for his brother, Inspector Tarlton, of the V division, who was in the house at the time. He immediately entered the room and saw deceased sitting down with his left hand supporting his head, and his right hand hanging down. Blood was flowing copiously from a wound on the right side of his throat. A razor was afterwards found in a basin which was on the floor between his feet. The jury, after a short consultation, returned a verdict of "Temporary insanity." The deceased joined the Metropolitan Police in 1836, and was raised to the rank of superintendent of the T division in March, 1855.

THE Royal Hotel and theatre at Plymouth have been consumed by a terrible fire. It commenced in the theatre after the Christmas pantomime was closed. The thick wall between the theatre and the hotel does not rise higher than the exterior walls, so that the fire soon communicated from the roof of one building to that of the other. That portion of the hotel next the theatre consists of a card-room, connected with the ball-room. The card-room contained the samples of Messrs. Blumberg and Co., 55, Cannon-street West, valued at £1,000, which are entirely lost. From the card-room the fire went across the grand stair-case to the splendid ball-room, where it raged furiously. The entire property which belongs to the corporation of Plymouth, formed the noblest specimen of architecture in the west of England.

Foreign News.

FRANCE

At one o'clock on New Year's-day the members of the diplomatic corps were received in the Salle du Trone by the Emperor, the Papal nuncio addressing his Majesty in their name to the following effect:—

"Sire,—The members of the diplomatic corps beg your Majesty to accept the respectful homage which I have the honour to offer you in their name on the occasion of the New Year. We are delighted, sire, whenever we have an opportunity of expressing the desire we feel for the happiness of your Majesty, for that of your august family, and for the prosperity of France."

To the above address the Emperor replied in these words:—

"The sentiments that you express in the name of the diplomatic corps deeply move me. I am happy to see myself surrounded by the representatives of all the Powers at the commencement of the New Year. They will be enabled to testify to my desire to maintain with them those friendly relations which are so essential to present and future security."

The members of the diplomatic corps then withdrew, and the general receptions afterwards took place.

A Paris letter has the following:—

"After the Emperor had made his official speech to the corps diplomatique collectively, he went round and addressed some few courteous words to the ambassadors individually. He had something obliging to say to all of them, save to the representative of Peru, to whom he said, "I have heard with regret that your Government has banded with Juarez in opposing my expedition in Mexico. I beg you to express to your Government my surprise and displeasure at this intelligence." To the Prince of Reuss he hoped that the King of Prussia would settle his affairs peacefully with his parliament. To Señor Mulot, the Spanish chargé d'affaires, he said that he trusted that the relations between France and Spain would be more amicable during the present year than they had been during the past year. General Kalergis was present, though not in any official capacity—yet he was there; so the Emperor inquired if he had any good news from Greece, and hoped that the new kingdom would soon consolidate itself. He then told the capitular vicars in the clerical deputation that they had lost in Cardinal Morlot an amiable, tolerant prelate, and bade the clergy imitate his example."

ROME.

THE HEALTH OF THE POPE.—A letter from Rome, of Dec. 26, in the *Nord*, assigns a different reason for the Pope's absence on Christmas-day from that already stated:—"The Holy Father's nervous system is affected each time that there is a rather sudden change in the weather, the cauterisation which he has in his leg producing a feverish excitement, not, however, of any gravity. A change took place the day before yesterday, and as he is generally unwell for a week, his Holiness was not able to officiate on Christmas-day. The Christmas visits have commenced. It was remarked that the cardinals went in a body, to the number of nine, to pay their homage to the King of Naples at the Farnese Palace. Yesterday that prince received a visit from Prince de la Tour d'Auvergne, the French ambassador. Similar visits of ceremony were paid to Francis II last year, so that the incident must not appear extraordinary to you."

AMERICA.

General Halleck had received the following report of the affair at Fredericksburg:—

"To Major-General Halleck, General-in-Chief, United States' Army, Washington.

"Head-quarters Army of the Potowmac, Falmouth, Dec. 19, 1862.

"General,—I have the honour to offer the following reasons for moving the army of the Potowmac across the Rappahannock sooner than was anticipated by the President, Secretary of War, and yourself, and for crossing at a point different from the one indicated to us at our last meeting at the President's:—

"During my preparations for crossing at the place I had first selected I discovered that the enemy had thrown a large portion of his force down the river and elsewhere, thus weakening his defences in front, and also thought I discovered that he did not anticipate the crossing of our whole force at Fredericksburg, and I hoped, by rapidly throwing the whole command over at that place, to separate by a vigorous attack the forces of the enemy on the river below from the forces behind and on the crest in the rear of the town, in which case we could fight him with great advantage in our favour. To do this we had to gain a height on the extreme right of the crest, which height commanded a new road lately made by the enemy for the purpose of more rapid communication along his lines, which point gained his positions along the crest would have been scarcely tenable, and he could have been driven from them easily by an attack on his front, in connexion with a movement in the rear of the crest. How near we came of accomplishing our object; but for the fog and unexpected and unavoidable delay in building the bridges, which gave the enemy twenty-four hours more to concentrate his forces in his strong positions, we would almost certainly have succeeded. In which case the battle would have been, in my opinion, far more decisive than if we had crossed at the places first selected. As it was, we came very near success. Failing in accomplishing the main object, we remained in order of battle two days, long enough to decide that the enemy would not come out of his strongholds to fight us with his infantry, after which we recrossed to this side of the river unmolested and without the loss of men or property. As the day broke our long lines of troops were seen marching to their different positions as if going on parade. Not the least demoralization or disorganization existed.

"To the brave officers and soldiers who accomplished thefeat of thus recrossing the river in the face of the enemy I owe everything. For the failure in attack I am responsible, as the extreme gallantry, courage, and endurance shown by them was never exceeded, and would have carried the points had it been possible. To the families and friends of the dead I can only offer my heartfelt sympathy, but for the wounded I can offer my earnest prayers for their comfort and final recovery.

"The fact that I decided to move from Warrenton on to this line rather against the opinion of the President, Secretary of War, and yourself, and that you left the whole movement in my hands, without giving me orders, makes me responsible. I will visit you very soon and give you more definite information, and finally I will send you my detailed report, in which a special acknowledgement will be made of the services of the different grand divisions, corps, and my general and staff departments of the army of the Potowmac, to whom I am so much indebted for their support and hearty co-operation. I will add here that the movement was made earlier than you expected, and after the President, Secretary of War, and yourself requested me not to be in haste, for the reason that we were supplied much sooner by the different staff departments than we anticipated when I last saw you.

"Our killed amounts to 1,152, our wounded to about 9,000, and our prisoners 700, which last have been paroled and exchanged for about the same number taken by us. The wounded were all removed to this side of the river, and are being well cared for, and the dead were all buried under a flag of truce. The surgeons report a much larger proportion of slight wounds than usual, 1,682 only being treated in hospitals.

"I am glad to represent the army at the present time in good condition.

"Thanking the Government for that entire support and confidence, which I have always received from them, I remain General very respectfully, your obedient servant,

"A. E. BURNSIDE, Major-General commanding Army of Potowmac."

An official report estimates the Federal loss at 1,128 killed, 9,105 wounded, and 2,078 missing, making a total of 12,311. President Lincoln had issued the following thanks to the army of the Potowmac:—

"Executive Mansion, Washington, Dec. 22.

"To the Army of the Potowmac,—

"I have just received your commanding general's preliminary report of the battle of Fredericksburg. Although you were not successful, the attempt was not an error, nor the failure other than an accident. The courage with which you, in an open field, maintained the contest against an entrenched foe, and the consummate skill and success with which you crossed and recrossed the river in the face of the enemy, show that you possess all the qualities of a great army, which will give victory to the cause of the country and of popular Government. Condoling with the mourners for the dead, and sympathizing with the severely wounded, I congratulate you that the number of both is comparatively so small. I tender to you, officers and soldiers, the thanks of the nation."

General Burnside tendered his resignation to the President, but it was not accepted, and he returned to his command on the 22nd.

The following extracts from a letter from Mr. Henry J. Raymond, which was published in the *New York Times*, give an account of the Cabinet crisis and its causes:—

"On Thursday evening the committee from the Senate caucus had their first interview with the President. Senator Collamer, as the chairman, read a brief paper which embodied the sentiments of the entire committee. Its general purport was to urge the importance of a Cabinet which should be united in its views of public policy, and which should insist upon a vigorous prosecution of the war. It avoided all reference to individual members. After this had been read each member of the committee expressed his individual views on the subject; they were such as would naturally be expected from the antecedents and known opinions of the several senators. President Lincoln listened with attention to all that was said. He then expressed the profound solicitude which he felt on the subject that had brought before him, and the overwhelming anxiety which oppressed him concerning the condition of the country, and the progress of the war. What the country wanted, he said, was military success. Without that nothing could go right—with that nothing could go wrong. He did not see how the measure proposed by the committee would furnish the remedy required; if he had a Cabinet of angels they could not give the country military success, and that was what was wanted, and what must be had. But he promised his most careful attention to the subject, and another interview was appointed for the next evening in the presence of the Cabinet. Last evening (Friday) this interview took place, and lasted four hours—Mr. Seward, of course, not being present. The President, at the outset, said that what he desired to know was, whether more harm or good would result from the acceptance of Mr. Seward's resignation, and each member of the committee was desired to express his opinion, with the grounds on which it rested, upon that practical point. Mr. Fessenden declined to do so, saying that he did not feel called upon to discuss the question. Mr. Grimes declined, because his views were sufficiently understood. Mr. Wade, Mr. Trumbull, and Mr. Sumner were unequivocally for its acceptance. Mr. Collamer, Mr. Harris, and one or two others were against it, mainly on the ground that his exclusion from the Cabinet, under existing circumstances, would seem to the country like the triumph of a faction, and would lead to still further divisions among the loyal people of the North, and thus increase rather than diminish the evils that afflict the country."

A despatch from Washington of the 22nd states that the President had acknowledged the reception of the resignation of the Secretary of State, Mr. Seward, and the Secretary to the Treasury, Mr. Chase, and had informed them that, after due deliberation, he had come to the conclusion that the acceptance of their resignations would be incompatible with the public welfare. The President, therefore, requested both Mr. Seward and Mr. Chase to resume their respective functions as Secretary of State and Secretary of the Treasury. The two Secretaries accordingly resumed their places as heads of their respective departments.

GENERAL BURNSIDE'S RETREAT.

The illustration in page 213, represents the retreat of Burnside's artillery after the defeat at Fredericksburg.

A GALLANT ACT.—An accident in the field, attended by an act of unparalleled generosity, has recently occurred in the neighbourhood of Redisham, Suffolk. A few days since Mr. J. L. Gordon, of Redisham Hall, was shooting in a plantation on his estate, accompanied by two Polish noblemen, Prince Radziwill and Count Poloweski. The game had been driven up to a corner of the wood, a thick hedge separating it from the fields. A boy named Walter Birch, who was acting as brasher, had been stationed on the other side of the fence, and seeing a rabbit running towards him from the wood, stooped to be in readiness to prevent it. At the same moment Count Poloweski fired at the rabbit, and a portion of the charge, penetrating the brushwood, was lodged in the boy's body. On removing his clothes it was found that the extent of his injuries were only three slight flesh wounds. The boy was immediately taken to his house, and before returning from the sport Count Poloweski visited him and gave him £300 in six £50 notes. The count also promised that if, when the lad recovered, he liked to enter his service, he would give him £60 a year for life.

ENGLISH LAVENDER WATER, always a favourite perfume with connoisseurs of sweet odours, has lately acquired a celebrity which bids fair to outrival the famous Eau de Cologne, the virtues of which won for the city from whence it took its name a fame more popular and undying than could be achieved by the most brilliant victories. The peculiarity of lavender possessing, in addition to its fragrant odour, properties singularly beneficial in their action on the skin, was a fact not unknown to the ancients, who freely used the flowers to aromatise their baths, and to sweeten the water in which they performed their ablutions. Hence its generic name lavandula. The beneficial effects of the use of this delightful perfume are, however, dependent on its purity; and it is to this that Felix Sultana, the well-known perfumer, has directed his attention, and his success in perfecting a perfume possessing all the exquisite fragrance of a fresh-gathered bouquet, together with those refreshing and exhilarating properties unknown in any other similar preparation, is attested by the popularity that lavender water bearing his name has acquired. We can safely recommend it to the most fastidious taste. It is distinguished from all other lavender waters by the sweetness and delicacy of its perfume. All the natural fragrance of the flower is preserved, and it is entirely free from the unpleasant odour of spirit which so objectionably predominates in most perfumes. Applied externally, it stimulates the more regular action of the cellular membranes, and is consequently a great promoter of health. It has this advantage over Eau de Cologne—that while its sanitary properties are superior, its fragrance as a perfume for the handkerchief is beyond all dispute infinitely more agreeable, and remains for days unchanged in all its delicious sweetness.—[Advt.]

General News.

In the course of a recent speech at Newport, Mr. Crawshay Bailey, the Conservative member for the Monmouth district, said that England had been insulted by the Americans, and was afraid to attack them. This assertion was met by cries of "No, no;" but the hon. gentleman persisted in declaring that the Americans had "slapped our cheeks often." He claimed for himself the merit of not being "that kind of philosopher to turn my other cheek to be slapped," and he expressed a desire to try the range of our guns against the Northern people. Mr. Bailey concluded by condemning the Government for refusing to recognise the Southern Confederacy, and by announcing that he would, at the first opportunity, vote in favour of that recognition.

Five hundred citizens of Leipzig have sent a silver laurel crown to Garibaldi as a Christmas present. On each of its leaves the name of a place connected historically with the great "liberator's" career is lightly inscribed. A golden band, which binds the wreath together, bears the inscription:—"To Garibaldi, the Hero of Freedom, Christmas, 1862." A letter accompanies the gift, expressing admiration felt by the givers towards the Italian hero, and concluding with the wish that he may still live to see freedom extending and reigning over all civilized lands.

We hear that Mr. Peter Morrison, of Bank of Deposit nobility, is living at Bruges, Rue Espagnol, in first rate style.

M DAMOUR major of the 23rd battalion of the National Guard of Pantin, fell dead on the staircase of the Tuilleries on New Year's-day, immediately after he had filed past the Emperor at the head of his men. His Majesty, who heard of the melancholy event, immediately sent one of his orderly officers to break the news to the family of the deceased, and the body was sent home in a Court carriage. Major Damour fell ill before he went into the Tuilleries, and was obliged to rest at the cafe at the corner of the Rue de l'Eschelle. His comrades advised him to go home, but he insisted on resuming the march, and in a few minutes afterwards he was dead.

An American paper says that a great grand nephew of Oliver Goldsmith was shot through the head and died at Antietam.

It is feared that the practice of garroting, which has lately been so rife in London, is now extending to Liverpool, some instances having come to the knowledge of the police of gentlemen being attacked in lonely places late at night. In one instance a Mr. Robinson was going home early in the morning when he was beset by two men in Salisbury-street. One of the fellows accosted him and asked him for some money to buy tobacco with, and upon Mr. Robinson refusing to give him any another man came up and garroted him. Fortunately, however, in consequence of the gentleman holding his head close to his breast he did not sustain much injury from the attempted strangulation, and a police officer made his appearance before a robbery was effected.

One of our (*Athenaeum*) letters from Rome has some gossip about the visit of the Prince of Wales. The Prince ran round the studios with the ease of a private gentleman. He bought only two pictures—one from Henry Williams, the other from Rudolph Lehmann. At the studio of the latter an incident occurred which exhibits the thoughtfulness and good nature of the young Prince. Mr. Lehmann was arranging his room, and whitewashing his lobby, when an Italian *vietto* rushed in upon him, announcing "Il Principe Inglesi!" The artist was a little embarrassed; the Prince tried to put him at ease by asking to see his book of portraits. Even that was at home—not at his studio. Mr. Lehmann offered to go and fetch it. "How long will it take you?" asked the Prince. "A quarter of an hour." "Then I will wait with pleasure." The Prince lit a cigar, and Mr. Lehmann rolled home in the Prince's carriage. Louis XIV., under a similar trial, had to say, "J'aiilli attendre." The Prince set out the time, and bought one of the unfinished pictures on the wall; the artist returned, and had the honour of a sitting and an invitation to dinner. A portrait of the Prince of Wales has been added to Mr. Lehmann's book of contemporary heads.

A LETTER from Naples says:—"Although his Royal Highness Prince Alfred had been invited to dine at Lady Holland's on Christmas-day, he spent it at Baia, with his brother officers; and in every respect the rules of the service are observed with as much strictness towards the Prince as towards any on board. As soon as he has passed his examination for a lieutenancy, the Prince will, I am told, join the Racoons, which until lately had been expected down here."

THE death of the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris has reduced the number of French cardinals to five. The following are their names and ages:—Cardinal Billiet, Archbishop of Chambery, born the 28th of February, 1783; Cardinal de Bonald, Archbishop of Lyons, born 30th of October, 1787; Cardinal Gausset, Archbishop of Rheims, born the 1st of May, 1792; Cardinal Donnet, Archbishop of Bordeaux, born the 16th of November, 1795; and Cardinal Mathieu, Archbishop of Besancon, born the 29th of January, 1796.

AN accident occurred in Hengler's Cirque Variete, at Liverpool. The Nicolo troupe were going through the "perch feasts," and whilst they were so engaged, one performer having gained the summit of the pole, and another having made a partial ascent, the man whose duty it was to keep the pole in a perpendicular position from his belt allowed it to lose its perpendicular, and the performers were thrown violently into the ring. Fortunately no serious injury resulted, but the men were very much bruised.

A NAPLES letter says:—"Ristori made her first appearance in 'Maria Stuarda' a few nights ago at the Fondo, Naples, and was received with enthusiasm. On the following evening 'Giuditta' was performed, in which the great actress took the principal character. During the farce which followed a painful event occurred. The audience were leaving their seats in that rude and noisy manner which has of late converted the theatres into bear gardens, when one of the actors, who was evidently much annoyed, remained with his arms extended, paralyzed as it were, for several seconds, and then fell back, apparently dead. The curtain descended directly, and the poor fellow, who had had an apoplectic stroke, was taken home in a dangerous state."

It is said that the trustees appointed to carry out the intentions of Mr. Peabody in his munificent gift to the poor of London have visited various localities and selected sites for improved dwellings. Plans have been drawn, and contracts are in progress.

A TOUCHING proof of the depth of woman's love was witnessed at Canterbury, Connecticut, recently, at the funeral of Sergeant Charles Lewis, who was killed at Antietam. A young lady, Miss Hyde, to whom he was engaged, upon hearing of his death, was taken fatally sick, and died in a few days, and was buried at the same time as her lover.—*Missouri Paper*.

The evening services at St. Paul's Cathedral were resumed on Sunday evening last. Although the afternoon had been wet, there were not less than 7,000 persons present. Many hundreds were turned away.

A NAPLES letter has the following:—"All that concerns any son of our Queen must be of interest to Englishmen, and we frequently hear much pleasant gossip. I have several times been on board here and elsewhere, said a gentleman to me, 'without finding the Prince. He was up aloft, I was told. At last I met him, when I observed, "Sir, I am unfortunate; your royal highness is always aloft when I visit the St. George." This anecdote shows how strictly the Prince is kept to his duty. At present he is, or is supposed to be, hard at work in preparing to pass. The Prince as yet has had no sport with his gun, though some of his brother officers have been out and knocked down a few woodcocks."

Provincial News.

LANCASHIRE.—DREADFUL TREATMENT OF A SAILOR ON BOARD A SPANISH SHIP.—A case has been brought to the knowledge of the Liverpool police, exhibiting gross and continued cruelty inflicted by Captain Antonio Molidal, of the ship St. Lucia, upon Thomas Neale (a Dutch by birth, but of English parents), who was a seaman on board the St. Lucia. When the St. Lucia arrived in Liverpool the police received information that a man was confined on board, naked and in chains, and on proceeding to the ship they found Neale in the forecastle, in a most wretched condition, quite naked, and his hands and feet in chains, which were fastened to the side of the ship. He was brought to the police-office, and there made a statement that he shipped on board the St. Lucia about three months ago in Algoa Bay. Before he came on board he bought 500 cigars for £1 10s., which the captain afterwards accused him of stealing. Neale was charged with the alleged theft by the captain before the French consul at St. Helena, but the case was dismissed. Subsequent disputes appear to have arisen between Neale and the captain, who, after one of these disputes, ordered Neale to go forward and to be put in irons. Neale also states that the boatswain (who was the chief executant of the captain's orders) on one occasion endeavoured to cut his (Neale's) throat. Neale was kept in irons and fastened to the sides of the vessel for a period of six weeks altogether, during the whole of which time he was naked and very scantily fed. When the irons were fastened upon him the captain stood by with a drawn sword. The depositions in the case will be forwarded to the Spanish authorities, who will also, it is understood, take charge of the captain.

HAMPSHIRE.—DREADFUL FIRE.—A fire broke out in a house in College-street, Portsea, which caused the destruction of the house and the loss of seven lives. A Mr. J'Alme, a cattle dealer, residing in Portsea, was passing through College-street towards his home, when he saw that a house and shop occupied by a boot and shoemaker named Dennett Keene was on fire, apparently in the shop. He immediately gave an alarm, and the Dockyard engine, with a body of nearly fifty of the Dockyard (metropolitan) police, under Mr. Superintendent Guy, was almost immediately in front of the house. The flames by this time were bursting through the upper windows, and it was evident the house was on fire throughout, from floor to roof. A woman, who rented the second floor from Keene, dropped her child to the people in the street below from her window, and escaped herself in the same way. Keene himself also made his escape in a similar manner, but his wife and six children were known to be inside the burning house. For twenty minutes the powerful engine stood in front of the fire useless for want of water, none being obtainable from the water company's main. Keene himself states that he, his wife, and two friends were sitting in the sitting-room at the back of the shop, celebrating the new year. Their six children were asleep in the top rooms (the house is a three-storyed one), and their lodger and her child were in the middle room over the shop. They suddenly heard a crackling noise in the shop, and on opening the door found it full of flames. The two friends rushed out by the back door and escaped over a low wall. Keene and his wife rushed up-stairs to save their children, calling to their lodger as they went by her room. From this point nothing can be learnt beyond that no fire was at first found in ascending the stairs by Keene and his wife, but the smoke was rising in dense masses from below, and rendered it, Keene says, impossible to breathe, so that he was compelled to make his escape while he had breath and strength left. The woman pertinaciously stood by the chance of recovering her children, and perished with them. It is the opinion of Mr. Superintendent Guy that Mrs. Keene and her children must have been partially suffocated and insensible from the smoke before the fire reached them.

KENT.—SERIOUS ACCIDENT TO A FEMALE ACROBAT.—In accordance with a previous notice by handbills, that a Female Blondin would give a series of performances, a rope, twenty to twenty-five feet high, having been stretched across a vacant spot adjoining the road and near the church at Northfleet, near Gravesend, a female, aged about eighteen, ascended by means of a ladder, and traversed it twice. She next proceeded to blindfold herself, and had partly crossed the rope again, when one of the gymnastic party, a man of colour, climbed the poles by which the rope was suspended at one end to receive her, and had no sooner arrived at the top than he called out to her to go back, and at that moment the pole broke in two and precipitated both into the road. The man received very severe injuries from the fall, one arm being broken in three places. He was conveyed to the Gravesend Infirmary, after receiving temporary assistance from Dr. Crook. The female was less seriously injured, though much bruised and shaken by the fall.

SU-SHEY.—FEARFUL DEATH OF A MILLOWNER AT FARNHAM.—At twelve o'clock on Saturday an inquest was held at the Sheepherd and Flock, Farnham, before Mr. C. J. Woods, coroner for Surrey, and a most respectable jury, on view of the body of Mr. Thomas Simmonds, aged forty-five years. Deceased was the owner of Bourne Mill, and on the morning of the previous Wednesday he went into the mill to see the state of the wall, from a quantity of water which came from the top, and, having lighted his lamp, was making his way to that part where the water power works, and for that purpose had to cross over a lathe which connects both the water and steam power; and it appears that rather more than twelve months ago two pieces of iron were put on to strengthen it, which were secured by screws, the ends of which projected, and in one of them the bottom part of the jacket which he had on caught, and in an instant he was hurled round after the fearful rate of sixty times a minute. The miller went up-stairs at the time, and on his return he heard a jumping in the machinery, and, feeling satisfied that something had happened, he rushed up stairs and stopped the mill, after which he went into the house of the deceased for his son, who was immediately on the spot; and further assistance having been obtained, the unfortunate man was got out, but not before the whole of his clothes were obliged to be cut off. Dr. Clarke, of Farnham, and his assistant were promptly on the spot, and every assistance rendered, but he expired at a quarter-past eleven o'clock, the accident happening shortly before eight. The medical man, however, was of opinion that the gasping arose merely from the action of the heart, and that he was quite insensible after the first blow, the back of his head coming against an iron wheel. The head was found to have no less than twelve cuts at the back, which was fractured in four places, and a portion of the skull driven in on the brain. There was a slight scratch on the face, and on the left leg there was a frightful gash; but considering the time he was in the awful position he was found, Dr. Clarke said he was quite astonished to find the injuries to the body was not more severe. The jury, after remarking on the melancholy nature of the case, returned a verdict of "Accidental Death." The deceased has left a widow and ten children. He was a man of considerable property.

YORKSHIRE.—FATAL CRIMINAL ACCIDENT AT HULL.—An accident of a very shocking nature occurred to a young woman, named Johanna West, residing with her husband in Hull. On the evening of Thursday week, the unfortunate woman went to a German festival, where she remained all night. At an early hour the following morning she returned home in a state of intoxication, and whilst in this condition threw herself on the bed, which was placed near the fire, without taking off any of her apparel, and it is supposed that her extendedorraine caught the bars. About six o'clock on Friday morning, she ran into the street uttering the most piercing shrieks and completely enveloped in flames. A gentleman who happened to be passing took off his overcoat and wrapped it round her, extin-

guishing the fire. The greater portion of the poor woman's clothing was burnt to ashes. After lingering a few hours in dreadful agony, she expired.

A SHEFFIELD OUTRAGE.—On Wednesday night, Mrs. Pitt, the wife of the lessee of the Sheffield Theatre Royal, was seated with her family in the drawing-room, waiting the coming in of the new year. Mrs. Pitt appears to have been seated between the gas-light and the window, her shadow consequently being thrown upon the window-blind, and while in this position some miscreant deliberately threw a brickbat with great force through the window, striking Mrs. Pitt sideways on the back of the head, but fortunately on the dressing of hair, and not on a vital part of the head. No one could be seen in the street, and it is to be feared there will be no means of bringing the coward who threw the missile to justice, although a reward has been offered for the purpose. The circumstance was alluded to on Thursday night at the Theatre Royal, and prior to the commencement of the pantomime there were cries for Mrs. Pitt, who shortly made her appearance on the stage, and was received most flatteringly by a very crowded audience. She briefly detailed the circumstances of the outrage, the narrative being received with cries of "Shame!" "Coward!" &c. She stated her confidence that no Sheffielder had done the act—no man in Sheffield would do such a thing. Holding the brickbat in her hand, Mrs. Pitt said that but for kind Providence Mr. Pitt would have been a widower, and her eight children orphans. Mr. Pitt also came upon the stage, and addressed a few words to the audience, and both himself and Mrs. Pitt then retired amidst enthusiastic applause.—*Sheffield Telegraph*.

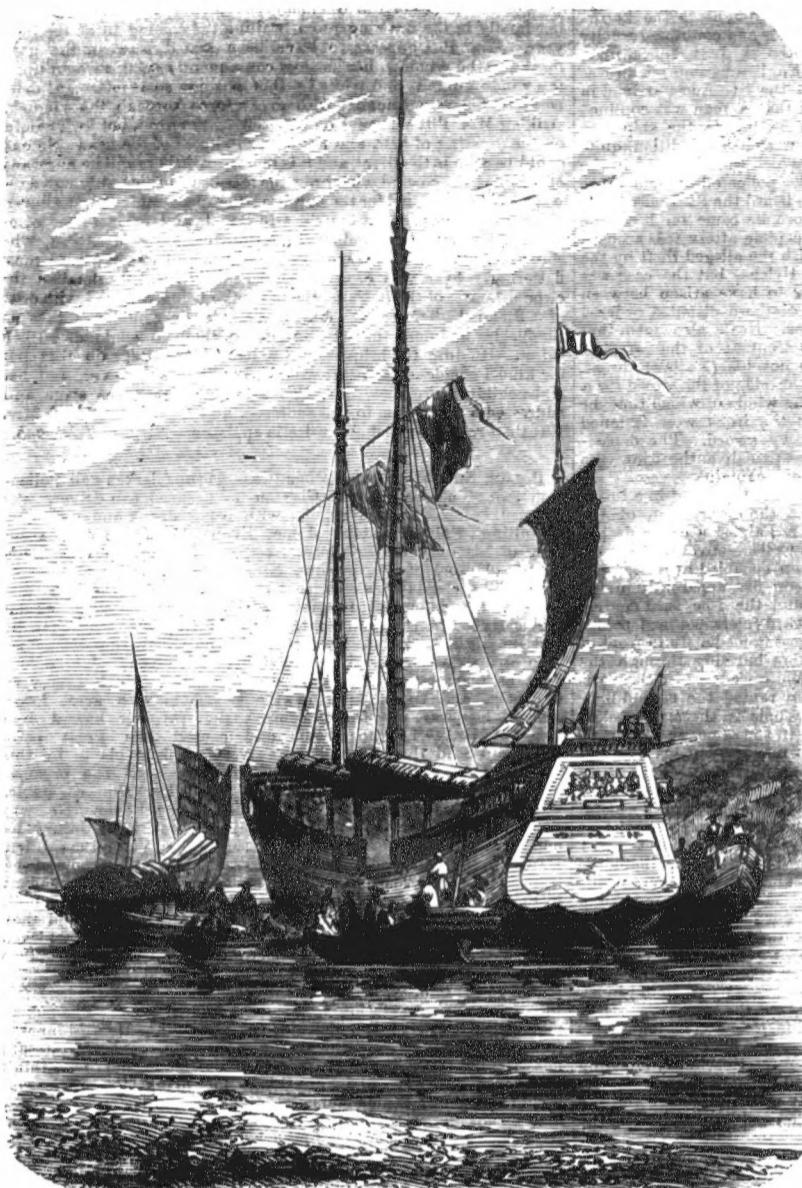
POLICE BRUTALITY AND PERJURY.—At the Clerkenwell Police-court, on Tuesday, Leeds Claxton, a licensed cab-driver, was charged before Mr. D'Eyncourt, with being drunk and violently assaulting Police-constable James Evans, 150 E, in the execution of his duty, at Guildford-street, St. Pancras. Mr. William Venn, solicitor, of 3, New-inn, Strand, attended for the defendant. The constable stated that on the night of the 27th ult., he saw the defendant interfere with a boy who was wheeling a truck on the pavement. He told the defendant that he had no right to interfere with the boy, on which the defendant, who was drunk, said, "I will interfere with you." The defendant at once caught hold of him (witness), struck him very violently, and threw him on the pavement with great force. Whilst he was on the pavement, the prisoner kicked him very violently in the groin, and caused him great pain. Mr. Venn said that the police was very much to blame in this matter, and he should be able to show that the prisoner did not kick the constable, and also that the constable, without any provocation, first struck the prisoner. He was sorry that the constable had been injured, but what injury he had got he had brought upon himself. Mr. Venn then called Daniel Barnet, an intelligent lad, who said he saw the whole of the transaction. After some words, the policeman struck the defendant in the face. The defendant then hit the policeman, and they both fought together. The policeman threw the defendant, and they were both on the ground together. A man that ran away kicked the policeman, and then the prisoner got up and ran away. Two policemen then came up and took the prisoner, and then Police-constable 150 E said, "I will take the other one." He (witness) followed to the police-station to say what he had seen. The policeman at the door said, "Which side are you for?" He said he was for the prisoner, on which the policeman said, "You are not wanted then," and turned him out. He did not think that the prisoner had anything to drink to speak of. Mr. D'Eyncourt: Which laid hands on first? Witness: The policeman struck the prisoner the first blow. The constable denied this statement, and said he did not take hold of the defendant until he struck him. The witness said that the constable hit the defendant first and then took him by the collar. He was certain that the defendant did not kick the constable. It was the man that made his escape that kicked the constable. The constable made use of bad language. Mr. D'Eyncourt said it was impossible to convict after such evidence. According to the evidence of the lad the constable struck first. The only question was whether the defendant first struck the constable, or whether the constable first struck him. The evidence of the lad, who seemed an honest lad, showed in the other way. The defendant, who received a good character for sobriety and honesty, would now be discharged. The prisoner then left the court with his friends.

A most appalling death occurred in North Shields Theatre on New-year's night. The house was crowded in every part to witness the performance of the pantomime of "Puss in Boots." About ten o'clock at night Mr. Thomas Maclare, a grocer, a highly-respectable young man, had been standing in the box promenade, laughing with the rest of the audience at a comic song sung by the cat. At the end of the song he observed to a little girl, "What do you think of that?" when, immediately after uttering these words, he dropped down, as if shot, at the feet of Mr. Hunter, publican. Mr. Hunter unloosed his neck-tie, and carried him down stairs into the fresh air, and Dr. Emerson, who lives in Howard-street, adjoining the theatre, was sent for. When he arrived the young man was quite dead. The body was shortly afterwards conveyed by the police to his widowed mother; who, little more than twelve months ago, lost a sailor son, who was crushed to death by an anchor as he was leaving Shields Harbour, in a vessel to proceed on a long voyage. Mr. Maclare was in his usual health when he left his home to go to the theatre.—*Manchester Examiner*.

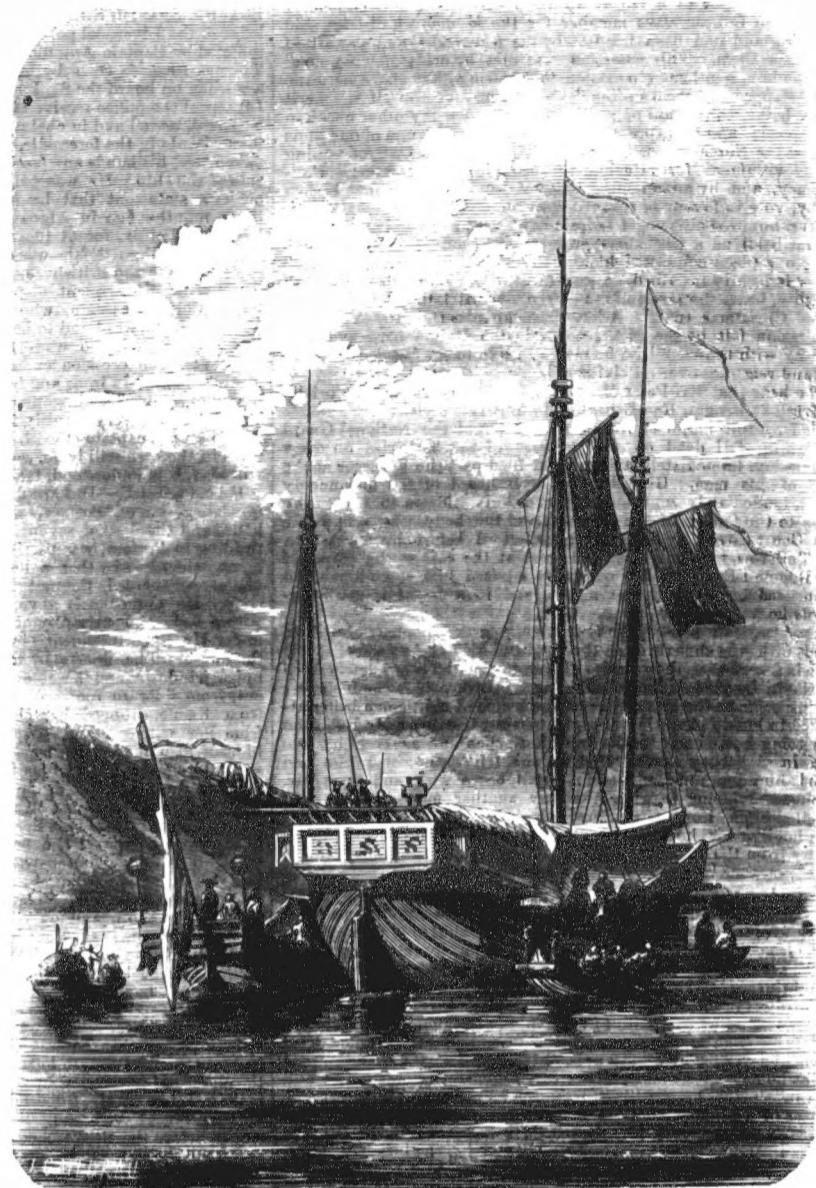
CAUTION TO JEWELLERS.—At the Marlborough Police-court, on Tuesday, Mr. Hawley, of the firm of Hawley and Co., jewellers, of Regent-street, attended before Mr. Tyrwhitt, to ask his advice under the following circumstances:—Mr. Hawley said a foreigner called upon him and selected a quantity of goods, and ordered some of the articles to be engraved, and asked for a bill. He made out a bill, and gave it to the person, and he left. The goods were sent to the address given, but the person refused to pay for them, wanting to make a debt of it, and he (Mr. Hawley) had since ascertained that on presenting his bill to a tradesman in Finsbury the person had, believing that the foreigner had made a large purchase at his house, allowed him to have a large quantity of goods. The goods he (Mr. Hawley) had prepared having been engraved, were rendered unsaleable. Mr. Tyrwhitt said he could do nothing in the matter. It was a fortunate thing that the goods had not been left; and he (Mr. Tyrwhitt) hoped the press would take notice of the matter, as a caution to other members of the trade.

GHASTLY QUARTERS.—I ate my dinner on Monday within six paces of a rebel in four pieces. Both legs were blown off. His pelvis was the third piece, and his head and chest was the fourth piece. Those four pieces occupied a space of twelve feet square. I saw five dead rebels in a row, with their heads knocked off by a round shot. Myself and other amateur anatomists, when the regiment was resting temporarily on arms, would leave to examine the internal structure of man. We could examine brains, heart, stomach, layers of muscles, structure of bones, &c., for there was every form of mutilation. At home I used to witness at the sight of a waled or of a corpse, but in one day I learned to be among the scenes I am describing without emotion, as perfectly cool as I am now. My friend Adjutant —, and myself, on the second night, looking in the dark for a place to lie down, said, "Let's lie down here. Here's some fellows sleeping." We slept in quiet until dawn revealed that we had passed a night among sprawling, stiffened, ghastly corpses. I saw one of our dead soldiers with his mouth full of cartridges until the cheeks were bulged out. Several protruded from his mouth. This was done by rebels.—*American Paper*.

SKETCHES IN CHINA, No. 3.



MERCHANT JUNK.



JUNK OF WAR.

SKETCHES IN CHINA.

WE this week resume our "Sketches in China," with illustrations of the unique style of build and rig peculiar to China, and a view of the important commercial port of Shanghai.

NEW YEAR'S RECEPTION AT THE TUILERIES.

OUR Paris artist and correspondent, writing Jan. 3rd, thus describes the illustration in pages 216 and 217.

"Their Majesties held a grand reception last night at the Tuileries, as is usual on the second day of the year. Before nine o'clock the members of the diplomatic body and the ladies of their

families were assembled in the Salon Louis XIV. The wives of the ministers, the members of the Privy Council, of the Presidents of the Senate, Legislative Body, and Council of State; of the marshals and admirals; the wives of the great officers of the Crown, and of the officers of the households of their Majesties and of the princes and princesses of the imperial family; and of the Grand Crosses of the Legion of Honour, occupied the Salon d'Apollon. The wives of senators and members of the Legislative Body and Council of State were in the Salon Blanc; and those of the members of the Court of Cassation and of Accounts, generals, prefects, as well as the French and foreign ladies who were to be presented, were assembled in the Salle des Marechaux. The Ministers and Members of the Privy Council, the Presidents of

the Senate, Legislative Body, and Council of State, the marshals, admirals, and many high dignitaries of the empire, were ranged in the Salle du Trone round the imperial chairs in the order prescribed by the Grand Master of the Ceremonies. The Emperor and Empress on arriving there were attended by the principal members of the imperial family, and the receptions and presentations immediately commenced. Each lady was named by the Grand Chamberlain and the Grand Mistress of the Household of the Empress. The reception of the gentlemen took place after that of the ladies, and each person was announced in the same manner. All the ladies wore Court mantles, and the gentlemen uniform or Court dresses. The attendance was exceedingly numerous, and the scene most brilliant."



VIEW OF SHANGHAI.

VICTOR HUGO AT HOME.

A CORRESPONDENT writes to a contemporary from Guernsey:—
"Having read with much interest your critique on Victor Hugo's '*Les Misérables*', I thought a short description of the good and charitable work in which this great author and his family are engaged might not be unacceptable. I received an invitation from the son, François Victor Hugo, to be present at an entertainment and distribution of articles of warm clothing to thirty-two of the poorest children in the island, which I gladly accepted. These recipients of Victor Hugo's bounty were invited, first, to a substantial repast on Friday last, to which they did ample justice. They were then ushered into a magnificent apartment, in which was an illuminated Christmas tree, got up with exquisite taste, and decorated with a beautiful assortment of toy fruit, which appeared to give as much pleasure to the little visitors as did the hearty fare so recently relished. The toys distributed, Victor Hugo addressed the children in a few appropriate words, stating that in selecting the toys he had purposely avoided guns, pistols, cannons, and swords. He, being a great enemy to war, had desired rather that their attention should be drawn towards the more profitable emblems of peace and prosperity, as indicated by the tree's produce. It was a most pleasing sight to witness, not only the extreme delight of these poor children, but the perceptible pleasure it was affording the worthy host and hostess. Then followed the gifts of warm winter clothing. The youthful guests were afterwards filed off to another apartment, where one and all were fitted with stout boots and shoes. Victor Hugo then dismissed them with the admonition to be good and dutiful children to their parents, with the hope of meeting them all again, under similar circumstances, next year. Thus ended one of the most gratifying scenes I ever witnessed. It was but the day before that the same children assembled at Hautville House to be regaled with a substantial Christmas dinner. Having expressed to Victor Hugo the pleasure this scene had afforded me, he replied that his great desire was to induce others in the island to adopt a similar course towards those poor children; an example which affords ample scope for imitation, and is well worthy of being copied. Were it not for the ridiculous distinctions of class in vogue here, much might be done in this direction; but what with the sixties, forties, and twenties, and their lines of demarcation, the island is far less prosperous than it would be were these absurdities for once and for ever abolished. I should add, that Victor Hugo entertains sixteen needy children every week, and when the appetite is thoroughly satisfied, they are permitted to revel in the beautiful lawn attached to his house. No matter, whether Roman Catholic, Protestant, or Dissenter, all alike are received with open arms, poverty being the only claim to this noble charity."

SINGULAR CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

A MOST remarkable case of mistaken identity has occurred at Kingsclev, in Hampshire, in which it was supposed that a tailor at Trowbridge, named Jacob Long, had been drowned in a mill dam, a dead body having been found there. It appears that a man who gave the name of Jacob Long, and who stated that he came from Trowbridge, Wilts, applied for relief at the Kingsclev workhouse, and was placed in the casual ward. After breakfast on the following day he left, and beyond being seen in Kingsclev nothing more was heard of him. However, on Christmas morning it was stated that a baker in Kingsclev, named Martin Palmer, had disappeared, and could not be found. Inquiries were made, and it was ascertained that Palmer had, on the day immediately before his disappearance, been to the workhouse and left a loaf as a sample of a tender for supplying the union. It appears that there was a great resemblance between the men—Palmer, of Kingsclev, and Long, of Trowbridge—and when the body was taken from the mill dam it was believed to be that of the latter. An inquest was held on the body in the name of Jacob Long, and the jury, after hearing the evidence, returned a verdict to the effect that the deceased, Jacob Long, was found drowned, but how he got into the water there was no evidence to show. The coroner's warrant for the burial of the body was made out, but just before it was removed a jurymen thought he would take a last look at the body, as he was not altogether satisfied it was that of Jacob Long. The result of his inspection was a perfect conviction that the coroner and jury had been mistaken in the identity of the deceased, and that the body before him was not that of Long, of Trowbridge. In order, however, to be thoroughly satisfied of the accuracy of his surmise, the wife of Palmer was sent for and she at once identified the body of her husband. Palmer's body was removed to his native village for burial, but it was thought that a second inquest would have to be held.



PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN (whose portrait appears above) is thus graphically described by Mr. Russell, who, in company of the Italian minister, was introduced to him by Mr. Seward:—

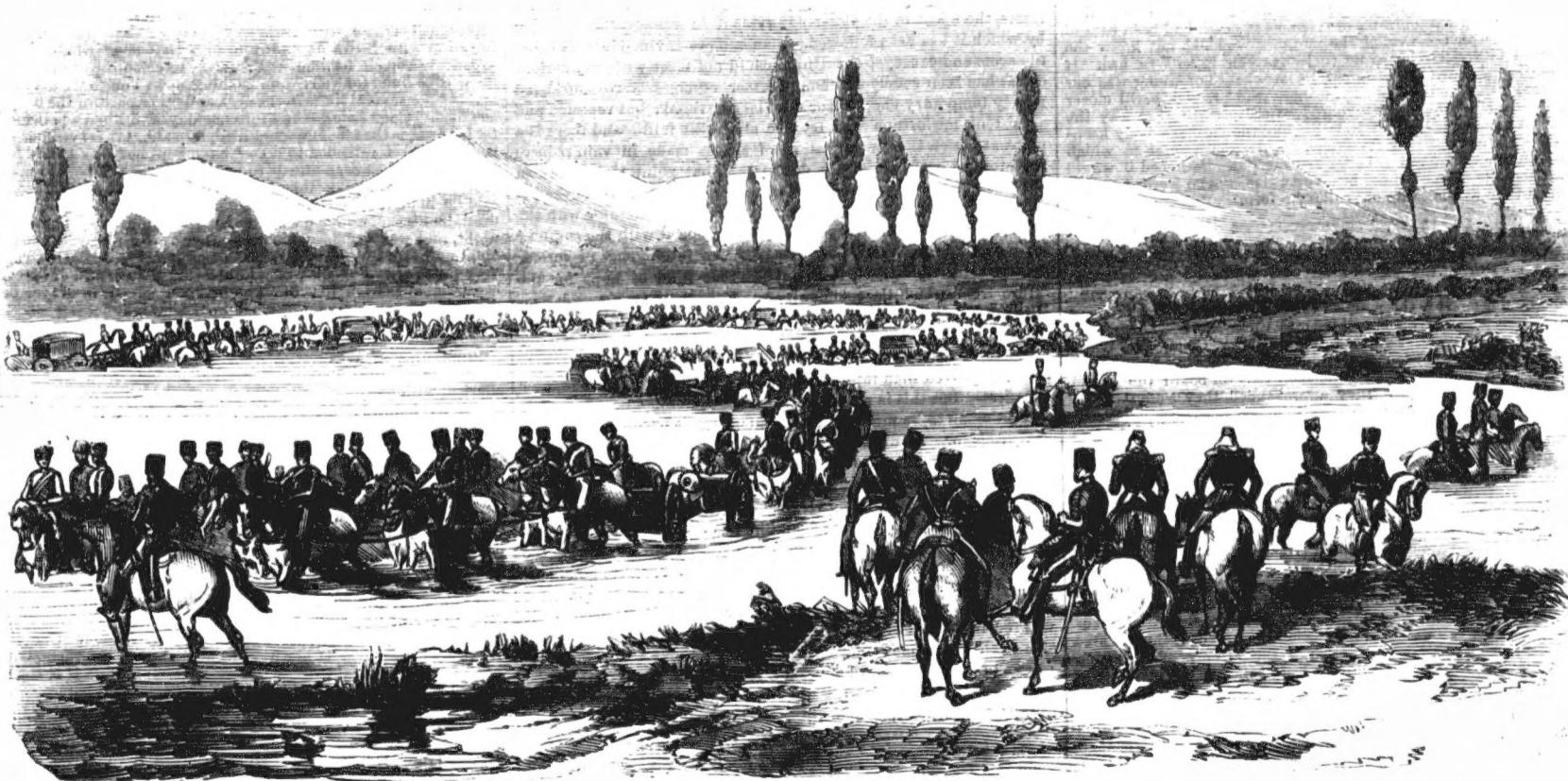
"Soon afterwards there entered, with a shambling, loose, irregular, almost unsteady gait, a tall, lank, lean man, considerably over six feet in height, with stooping shoulders, long pendulous arms, terminating in hands of extraordinary dimensions, which, however, we've far exceeded in proportion by his feet. He was dressed in an ill-fitting, wrinkled suit of black, which put one in mind of an undertaker's uniform at a funeral; round his neck a rope of black silk was knotted in a large bunt, with flying ends projecting beyond the collar of his coat; his turned-down shirt-collar disclosed a sinewy muscular yellow neck, and above that, nestling in a great mass of black hair, bristling and compact like a ruff of mourning pins, rose the strange, quaint face and head, covered with its thatch of wild, republican hair, of President Lincoln. The impression produced by the size of his extremities, and by his flapping and wide projecting ears, may be removed by the appearance of kindness, sagacity, and the awkward *bonhomie* of his face; the mouth is absolutely prodigious; the lips, straggling and extending almost from one line of black beard to the other, are only kept in order by two deep furrows from the nostrils to the chin; the nose itself—a prominent organ—stands out from the face, with an inquiring, anxious air, as though it were sniffing for some good thing in the wind; the eyes are dark, full, and deeply set, are penetrating, but full of an expression which almost amounts to tenderness; and above them projects the shaggy brow, running into the small hard frontal space, the development of which can scarcely be estimated accurately, owing to the irregular flocks of thick hair brushed carelessly across it. One would say that, although the mouth was made to enjoy a joke, it could also utter the severest sentence which the head could dictate, but that Mr. Lincoln would be ever more willing to temper justice with mercy, and to enjoy what he considers the amenities of life, than to take a harsh view of men's nature and of the world, and to estimate things in an ascetic or puritan spirit. A person who met Mr. Lincoln in the street would not take him to be what—according to the usages of European society—is called a 'gentleman'; and, indeed, since I came to the United States, I have heard more disparaging allusions made by Americans to him on that account than I could have expected among simple republicans, where all should be equals; but, at the same time, it would not be possible for the most indifferent observer to pass him in the street without notice. As he advanced through the room, he evidently

controlled a desire to shake hands all round with everybody, and smiled good-humouredly till he was suddenly brought up by the staid deportment of Mr. Seward, and by the profound diplomatic bow of the Chevalier Bertinetti. Then, indeed, he suddenly jerked himself back, and stood in front of the two ministers, with his body slightly drooped forward, and his hands behind his back, his knees touching, and his feet apart. Mr. Seward formally presented the minister, whereupon the President made a prodigiously violent demonstration of his body in a bow which had almost the effect of a smack in its rapidity and abruptness, and, recovering himself, proceeded to give his utmost attention, while the Chevalier, with another bow, read from a paper a long address in presenting the royal letter accrediting him as 'minister resident'; and when he said that 'the King desired to give, under your enlightened administration, all possible strength and extent to those sentiments of frank sympathy which do not cease to be exhibited every moment between the two peoples, and whose origin dates back as far as the exertions which have presided over their common destiny as self-governing and free nations,' the President gave another bow still more violent, as much as to accept the allusion. The minister forthwith handed his letter to the President, who gave it into the custody of Mr. Seward, and then, dipping his hand into his pocket, Mr. Lincoln drew out a sheet of paper, from which he read his doctrine 'that the United States were bound by duty not to interfere with the differences of foreign Governments and countries.' After some words of compliment, the President shook hands with the minister, who soon afterwards retired. Mr. Seward then took me by the hand and said, 'Mr. President, allow me to present to you Mr. Russell, of the London *Times*. On which Mr. Lincoln put out his hand in a friendly manner, and said, 'Mr. Russell, I am very glad to make your acquaintance, and to see you in this country. The London *Times* is one of the greatest powers in the world,—in fact, I don't know anything which has so much power,—except perhaps the Mississippi. I am glad to know you as its minister.' Conversation ensued for some minutes, which the President enlivened by two or three peculiar little sallies, and I left agreeably impressed with his shrewdness, humour, and natural sagacity."

ROYAL DISPENSARY FOR DISEASES OF THE EAR, DEAN-STREET, SOHO-SQUARE.—The half-yearly meeting of this useful institution was held on Monday last at the Dispensary, Dean-street, Soho-square. The Rev. R. H. Baker, vicar of Fulham, occupied the chair. The secretary read the report, from which it appeared that the Dispensary afforded great advantages to the deaf poor, by giving them advice and medicine. Mr. Harvey, the surgeon to the Institution, stated to the meeting that during the last six months, 1,086 patients had been admitted, of whom 225 had been discharged cured. The number of applicants was great, but the means of relieving them were limited by the want of funds. The institution required the support of the wealthy to enable it to meet the exigencies of the metropolis, as it was the only one in London that could properly be called a dispensary for diseases of the ear. A vote of thanks was passed to the chairman and to Mr. Harvey, the surgeon, and the meeting separated.

VERY REMARKABLE STATEMENT.—We have (says a contemporary) received a letter from a correspondent, dated January 1, 1863, containing the following remarkable statement:—"It may be remembered that about five months ago the Marchioness of Queensberry fled to the Continent by night, taking with her her three youngest fatherless children, and leaving a letter of defiance to the guardians and law officers of the Scotch Court of Session, whose wards they also are, that they should neither discover the place of her retreat nor induce her to bring them back, excepting on her own terms. To these terms the Court of Session neither might nor could accede. In November last a detective sent to trace her ladyship, found her and the children at Nantes. She had previously resided for some weeks at Foulogne, under the name of Mrs. Brown. No expostulation, no offers of conciliation, no argument, will induce her ladyship to bring these hapless children back to Scotland; and the most sad result of her obduracy must be that for more than six years, and until the youngest are fourteen (when by the eccentricity of Scotch law they are of age to choose their own guardians), these children, so precious to their father's family, must be exiles, and their grandmother, the dowager marchioness, who lives but for and in them, advanced in years, and prostrate by this heavy trial, cannot hope to see them again."

It appears that in Saxony, by particular wish of the King, the principle of the English "ticket-of leave" has lately been adopted in the three great establishments for convicts—Waldheim and Zwickau for men, and Hubertusburg for women. The ministerial order expressly mentions that the measure has been induced by the experiment of the same kind made in England.



THE RETREAT OF GENERAL BURNSIDE. (See page 210.)

HORRIBLE MURDER NEAR WIGAN.

ONE of the most horrible and revolting crimes which it has ever fallen to our lot to record was committed late on Friday night, or early on Saturday morning week, at a small colliery, situated in Haigh, near Wigan, and not more than a mile or a mile and a half from the boundary of the borough. The particulars of the affair are as follows:—The scene of the murder is the Bawthorpe, or Button-pit, a colliery belonging to the Earl of Crawford and Balcarres, and situated not more than five hundred yards distant from the Red Rock-bridge on the canal from Wigan to Lancaster. It is in the township of Haigh, and is not more than a few minutes' walk from the Worthington Paper Mills, where only last month a watchman was brutally assaulted by a couple of burglars who intended to sack the counting-house. The seam worked at the colliery is the Arley Mine, and as the pit makes a great deal of water a pumping engine has been erected, and is kept at work night and day. On Friday evening, about six o'clock, a man named John Barton, a fireman, came on duty on the night turn, he having to attend to the fire and keep the engine at work. He was healthy and in good spirits and he was left by his brother workmen, who little thought they had then seen him for the last time. At three o'clock the next morning the fireman who had to relieve Barton came to his work as usual, but was astonished to find the fire under the boiler completely out, the steam very low, and the engine stopped. He sought in all directions for Barton, but as he was not to be found he proceeded to his residence, a short distance from the pit, to see if he was there. Barton's son, alarmed at the disappearance of his father, got up and assisted in the search, and on a minute examination of the cabin, near the fireplace, blood was discovered sprinkled upon the floor, and a crowbar was also found with blood upon it. Information was now given to the police, and the tidings spreading rapidly through the neighbourhood, a further and complete investigation was made, when drops of blood were traced from the cabin to the fire-hole, and the plate in front of the furnace was also found to be smeared with gore. The horrible supposition which this circumstance gave rise to—viz., that Barton had been murdered and his body then thrown into the boiler fire, to be consumed, was we regret to state, immediately confirmed. The ashes of the furnace were carefully raked out, when several small articles were discovered, which placed the fact almost beyond doubt. What was found may be epitomised as a couple of handfuls of what appears to be the charred remains of human bones, a few buttons, a buckle, a couple of double teeth, and a few small nails, used in the making of boots, and termed "sparrables." These latter were found at the extreme end of the furnace, and the teeth near the door, thus leading to the conclusion that the body had been put in feet foremost. The fierce draft of the furnace would soon consume the body, and leave but the fragments we have mentioned to tell the horrible tale. The motive of the murderer or murderers it is difficult to conjecture. Barton was a respectable, quietly disposed man, and the idea that he was murdered in revenge by any enemies he might have had is entirely scouted by the residents of the district. The most probable supposition is that the intention was to rob him, as he was known to possess a rather valuable silver watch, and that the thieves, instead of stunning him only, did more than they intended, and killed him, and afterwards threw the body into the furnace as the easiest mode of disposing of it, and the one least liable to lead to detection. Barton was about fifty or sixty years of age. He was married, and has several children. The family are highly respected in the district, one of the brothers of the murdered man holding a farm in Haigh under the Earl of Crawford and Balcarres.

MORTALITY OF INFANTS.

In the course of some observations with reference to the death of two infants, Dr. Lankester, the coroner for Central Middlesex, stated that either the crime of infanticide was on the decrease in the metropolis, or more artful means were being taken to hide the bodies of newly-born infants. Of the first seventy-two inquests held by him after his appointment, no less than twelve were inquiries into the circumstances under which deserted infants had come by their death. He called public attention to that state of things, and his remarks were made known by the press. Of the next seventy-two cases that came before him, six were of the class to which he had just referred; of the following seventy-two only four were of that description; and since then he had held 250 inquests, only six or eight of which were in cases of infanticide. Unfortunately, such cases were still numerous, but he thought there was a marked decrease in their number, and that to the press we might attribute the improvement. He wished to take that opportunity of observing that the mortality among infants arising from suffocation while at the breast was very large. In the last return of the Registrar-General about 250 deaths were set down to that cause, and he had held nearly 200 inquests on children who had been suffocated at night. In the great majority of these cases death had been caused by ignorance on the part of the mothers, who did not know the danger of falling asleep while sucking their infants in bed. It frequently happened that the child's last chance of living was cut off through the kindness of the mother, who pressed it still closer to her breast when it endeavoured to escape. In that way the infant was suffocated, the bed-clothes and the mother's body keeping all air from entering its lungs. This was a point on which young mothers ought to be better educated, and he hoped it would attract the attention of those benevolent ladies who were devoting so much time to the cause of sanitary reform.

DISTURBANCES ON BOARD HER MAJESTY'S SHIP CORNWALLIS, AT HULL.—During the past few days the sailors of her Majesty's ship Cornwallis, lying at Hull, have conducted themselves in a very riotous manner. It is the practice for the Hull police to apprehend those sailors who are on shore beyond their leave. These men are called stragglers, and the police take them on board to be dealt with by the commander of the vessel. A few days ago, therefore, when several policemen took on board the vessel numerous stragglers whom they apprehended, they were received with groans from the crew, and as two policemen were passing along the deck, a sailor, who had a small hose with which he was washing the vessel, suddenly turned it on the officers of the law, and gave them a sound drenching. The officer on duty ordered the sailor in custody for this freak, but the constables were again assailed with a shower of missiles from the port-holes as they were leaving the vessel. One of the officers was struck in the back by a large piece of stone. This conduct was immediately brought under the notice of Captain Grenfell, and he has taken the necessary steps to punish the offenders.

BIRDFEED JUDGES LYNCH.—The Memphis *Bulletin* notes the operations of a band of thieves on the State Line-road, near that city. A company of ten men were despatched, under command of Lieutenant Lavigne, towards White's Station in quest of them. Three of the gang were captured on the 4th of December near the Seven Mile-bridge. The citizens of the vicinity collected, and the fate of the men was placed in their hands. They adjudged that two of the prisoners, who had been recognised, should be shot. The order was immediately carried into effect. Before their execution Lieutenant Lavigne asked them what they had done with their booty, to which they replied that it was in the hands of their partners at Memphis. He offered them life and freedom if they would expose their accomplices, but they refused. The other prisoner was taken to the military prison at Memphis.

THE DISTRESS IN THE MANUFACTURING DISTRICTS.

It is unnecessary to inform our readers that a wide-spread and still increasing amount of distress prevails in the Manufacturing Districts, on account of the failure of the supply of cotton from the Southern States of America. The knowledge that such distress does exist, and that numerous families are suffering the direst privations at this inclement season, is sufficient to excite the sympathy of all our readers. But even amongst these readers there may be many whose means will not allow them to give much, but who would cheerfully contribute a little. Therefore, in opening at our Office a Subscription List for

THE LANCASTER AND CHESHIRE RELIEF FUND, we wish to be expressly understood that the smallest contribution will be welcomed and will be duly acknowledged.

The List of Donations will be published weekly in this journal, and the amount received will be regularly paid over to the Mansion House Committee. The Lord Mayor's receipt for the sums will also be published.

OBSERVE!—All contributions must be enclosed to Mr. JOHN DICKS, at our Office, No. 25, Wellington-street, Strand, W.C.; and the letters must specify that the said donations are to be acknowledged in the "ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS."

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NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the "Illustrated Weekly News," 25, Wellington-street, Strand, London, when they will be noticed in our next.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

D.	D.	ANNIVERSARIES.			H. W.	L. E.
		A. M.	P. M.			
10	s	Archbishop Laud beheaded, 1645	...	5 5	5 23	
11	S	1st Sunday after Epiphany	...	5 41	5 58	
12	T	Hilary Term begins	...	6 17	6 39	
13	T	Cambridge Lent Term begins	...	7 1	7 24	
14	w	Oxford Lent Term begins	...	7 53	8 5	
15	T	Dr. Aiken born, 1747, died, 1822	...	9 2	9 41	
16	r	Sir John Moore died, 1809	...	10 22	11 4	

MOON'S CHANGES.—Last Quarter 13d, 0h. 6m. p.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING. 11 Isaiah 44, Matthew 9.

EVENING. Isaiah 46, Romans 9.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* * All communications for the EDITOR must contain name and address. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

EMMA.—A woman becomes of age at twenty-one years, the sovereign alone excepted, and eighteen years is the limit assigned to her minority.

A. K.—The art of making paper hangings was copied from the Chinese, whom it has been practised from time immemorial.

A VETERAN.—The battle of St. Vincent was fought on the 14th of February, 1797.

W. R.—Douglas Jerrold was born at Sheerness, about the year 1805.

PEDESTRIAN.—Robert Skipper walked 1,000 miles in 1,000 successive half-hours, and on the same ground Captain Barclay walked 1,000 miles in 1,000 successive hours.

A LOVER OF MUSIC.—Arteine in the eleventh century invented the lines and spaces as well as musical notation, as it present exists.

A SAVINGS' BANK DEPOSITOR.—When so much as £150 has been accumulated in a savings' bank, and it belongs to an aged couple who have no idea of entering into business, it is prudent to convert the amount into equal life annuities. If the £150 were converted into Three per Centa, the wife would be enabled to receive the dividends upon going to the expense of a power of attorney, about £1 3s 6d.

A TILLER OF THE SOIL.—Winter wheat is sown between September and November; and spring, in March and April. The seed is two and a half to three bushels per acre.

D. M. (King William-street).—Your favour is declined. The manuscript is laying at the office.

MR. BROWN (Great Missenden).—We must see the agreement.

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS

SATURDAY, JANUARY 10, 1863.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THOUGH the accounts of the battle of Fredericksburg are still imperfect, and differ considerably as to the real amount of the Federal losses, the effect of the disaster is evident in the popular agitation by which it has been followed. The almost invincible belief that the arms and cause of the Union could not meet with any serious defeat has been rudely shaken. Former reverses were considered merely temporary checks, soon to be recovered; but repeated and persistent misfortune will try the strongest faith, and there is a point at which the contemplation of efforts made in vain reduces the stoutest self-opinion to despair. That point the American public appear to have reached in the crushing overthrow of the ill-starred grand army of the Potomac in its last encounter with the enemy. This disaster the people do not regard with the singular indifference with which they received the intelligence of former defeats, probably because it diminishes that fund of hope for the future from which the community has hitherto drawn consolation. If the depression after the first shock of the blow could be diverted into confidence in the Government and belief in the military commanders, a few soothing assurances that the state of things is rather improved than injured by the mischance, would have their old effect. But this is not the case. The depression now is deeper, and promises to be more than momentary, as it has taken the more dangerous form of discontent. The Government is compelled to pay unwonted deference to the rising wrath of the community. The wasted efforts of the troops in the field and their terrible losses have been promptly acknowledged. The official report of the commander has been published, and he has assumed all the responsibility of the battle, as if to avert the gathering storm from the heads of his political chief. After the former reverses no official acknowledgment of the services of the army was made, nor were the generals' reports permitted to appear except in fragments. It was remarked that even the President's Message contained no allusion to the exertions of the officers and men, though after the campaigns of the summer and autumn a recognition of what they had endured might have been made from policy, if not good feeling. Continued adversity, or something arising out of it, has quickened the President's perceptions. Within a few days of the defeat at Fredericksburg he has acknowledged the bravery of the army, and published General Burnside's report of the causes that rendered the courage of the troops unavailing. The promptitude with which this information has been given indicates the pressure by which it

has been forced from the Cabinet at Washington. What was fairly due to the public has been obtained only in the midst of a political "crisis," which has shaken the Administration, but for the present has not overthrown it. Had the "crisis" ended in the retirement of Mr. Lincoln's Ministry, it would have been much more than the change of men, of which here we think so little. It would have been equivalent to a political revolution.

In September, 1861, there were 43,000 persons in receipt of parochial relief out of a population of about 2,000,000 in the manufacturing districts; and in September 1862, there were 163,000 persons; whereas towards the end of last month there were not less than 259,000. At this increasing ratio we may therefore anticipate before the end of this month that there will be something like 300,000 paupers claiming relief partly under the poor law and partly voluntary. It is when we come to deal with not only such vast positive numbers, but with proportions to the population so considerable, that we experience the absolute necessity of this voluntary and auxiliary system of relief. A few figures suffice to show on what scale the savings and dependents of the industrial classes have been cut away from them. It appears, for example, that out of seven savings' banks, not less than £71,000 has been withdrawn during the last three months. These withdrawals are at the average rate of £40,000 per annum from each savings' bank. This was of course the first step of the operatives in their sad career of sacrifice; and next went their furniture, and all the little comforts and associations around them. It is computed that the loss of wages in the cotton districts amounts to £150,000 a week. We feel, all of us, that the honour and greatness of England are involved in the question, whether the working men of our cotton districts should be left to perish in unaided misery, or be carried over their hour of need by the help of their fellow-countrymen! Therefore is it that subscriptions must still be asked, and given, in order to carry out the latter resolve.

EXECUTION AT WORCESTER.

WILLIAM OCKOLD, seventy years of age, was executed at the county gaol, Worcester, for the wilful murder of his wife, Sophie Ockold, aged seventy-four, at Oldbury, on the 8th of November last. The defence set up was the fact of some sudden quarrel having taken place, but the jury found the old man guilty, albeit the learned judge who tried the case seemed to side with the theory of the defence. Strenuous efforts were made to induce Sir George Grey to interpose the mercy of the Crown, but without effect. Since the sentence the culprit behaved with calmness, but was evidently buoyed up with the hope of the reprieve, for which such strenuous efforts had been made. At half-past eight o'clock, the procession, consisting of the under sheriff, the governor, the chaplain, the Rev. J. Arlington, and the other gaol officials, was formed, the pinioning having previously been effected by Calcraft, the executioner. The wretched man walked firmly to the scaffold, and after the rope had been fixed round his neck he ejaculated several times, "Lord have mercy on my poor soul." The bolt was withdrawn as the Burial Service was being read, and the miserable murderer died without a struggle. There were upwards of 5,000 persons present, and good order was maintained by the Worcestershire county police, under the direction of Superintendent Phillips.

MURDER THROUGH JEALOUSY.—EXECUTION OF THE MURDERER.

On Saturday, at noon, Thomas Edwards, who was sentenced to death at the recent Liverpool assizes for the murder of his paramour, Isabella Tonge, was executed at Kirkdale Gaol. The circumstances connected with the case are simply these:—Edwards cohabited with Tonge for several years previously to the murder, and seemed to cherish an affection—brutal though it was—for his partner. Tonge, however, did not care much for Edwards, and on the return of a ticket-of-leaves man named Sullivan she neglected Edwards and transferred her attentions to him. This exasperated Edwards, and on the 27th of November he made very bitter complaints to some women who were in his house of the conduct of Tonge, and ultimately intoxicated himself with drink. On the morning of the 28th November, Tonge and Sullivan came home together, and Edwards engaged in an altercation with his rival. They went to bed together, however, apparently on friendly terms, and nothing more was said until Edwards came down stairs and reproached Tonge with treachery. Tonge then renewed the altercation with Edwards, and told him that she "would no longer prostitute herself for him." Edwards, to close the argument, said, "I will be hung for you!" and rushing upon Tonge with a knife he stabbed her several times in the neck and other parts of the body, and she died. Upon being taken into custody, and when a police-officer told Edwards that Tonge was killed, he said, "It served her right; that is what I intended to do. I have kept her like a lady for six months; she has been untrue to me, and I was resolved to take her life. I warned her of this the day before." Edwards repeatedly said he hoped the deceased would die, for if she and Sullivan were dead, he himself could die contentedly. Edwards spent an uneasy night, and was occupied often in prayer. He received the sacrament on Saturday morning, and was more composed. He struggled very much after the bolt was withdrawn. The crowd of spectators is estimated 8,000 or 10,000. The prisoner joined in prayer before the bolt was withdrawn but made no other sign.

ROBBERIES IN A LODGING-HOUSE.—A NICE SERVANT.—At the Marlborough-street Police-court, on Tuesday, Ann Newman was charged with stealing a £5 bank-note and 10s, at 54, New Bond-street, as follows:—Mrs. Emily Aylmer said that she lodged with her husband, at 54, New Bond-street, and about three weeks ago she gave the prisoner, who was servant to the landlady, a £5 note to change. The prisoner went out, and returned, stating that she could not get change unless she purchased something. She then gave the prisoner a half-sovereign, telling her to buy 1s. worth of brandy, and to keep the change of the £5 note entire. The prisoner then went out again, but never returned. Last night the prisoner, however, called for her clothes, saying, when asked about the money, that she had given it to the landlady, and she was then given into custody. Mrs. Margaret Dunlop, landlady of the house, said the prisoner came to her house, and said that she had just come from Devonshire, and that her boxes were at the railway station. She asked her (Mrs. Dunlop) to let her have some money to get them, but she told her that she could stop with her that night, and that the next day she would make inquiries into her character. In the afternoon of the following day, the money was given to her by Mrs. Aylmer, and she went out without her bonnet and shawl and never returned. The prisoner never gave her the money. She (Mrs. Dunlop) had also missed a ring from a box in the room in which prisoner slept during the night she passed with her. Mr. Tyrwhitt remanded the prisoner for a week, stating that he had no doubt that something more would be found out concerning the prisoner.

DEMOLITION OF EXETER CHANGE.

THE shadowy little roofed-in thoroughfare, extending from Wellington-street to Catherine-street, Strand, and known to the curious in London arcades as "Exeter-change," has disappeared within the last few days from the sphere of metropolitan oddities. The miniature shops, that were always closed, or imperfectly animated by a doubtful life, have vanished beneath the hands of the workmen; the gimmerack house fronts, with their faded arabesques round the desolate and dusky first-floor windows, have succumbed beneath the trowel and the pick; the glass skylight which seemed never to shed any radiance on the grim solitude beneath, and had nothing better to offer in the way of comfort than a prospect of brick walls, black and beetling, has lost its identity in an auctioneer's "lot," and may possibly in due time roof the grand aisle of some small Crystal Palace in a suburban pleasure-ground; the site lies open to the heavens; and light and air are once more seen and felt in a locality from which they have been long excluded. The mutation has not been without warning. The beadle at whom *Punch*, some twenty years ago, used to poke fun—the maciacal beadle, gone melancholy mad with long solitary confinement, and of whom, if we recollect rightly, Mr. Leech made a sketch, showing him as he glared from behind the terminal gates like the ghost of Chuncey, the poor elephant killed in 1826—the beadle, we repeat, had long since departed, and the echoes of the passage were only now and then disturbed by the feet of adventurous errand-boys. It having been long apparent that to open a shop in Exeter-change was like going to a rudimentary school in bankruptcy, the demolition of the unlucky avenue has followed as a matter of course. A monster music-hall is to be built on the site.

The discontinuance of the menagerie which existed for so many years was hastened by a terrible conflict which occurred there on the 1st of March, 1826. It was on that day that the Indian elephant Chuncey, to which reference has already been made, was killed, as a necessary protection to the public. Elephants are subject in the spring to a paroxysm of fury, during which their usual docility entirely disappears. At the time in question the fit came upon poor Chuncey with more than wonted violence; and medicine of extraordinary power was administered to him, in the hope of reducing it. All, however, was in vain; the animal's rage increased with every hour; his lunges at the massive timber bars of his cage became so terrific, that a portion of the woodwork was carried away; and no alternative was left but to put the poor beast to death, lest he should break loose, get into the Strand and adjoining streets, and carry havoc far and wide. But it was no easy matter to accomplish this design. Large quantities of arsenic and corrosive sublimate were offered to the beast; but, though they were disengaged in substances to which he was partial, he seemed to detect the design, and refused to swallow what was put before him. The brother-in-law of Mr. Cross, the proprietor, being known to be an excellent shot, was now sent for: and he, in conjunction with a gunsmith's assistant, ultimately reinforced by two soldiers, kept firing at the elephant for more than an hour with rifles; the keepers at the same time thrusting at the poor creature with pikes. The charges of the maddened animal at the bars were so terrific that at one time he loosened the whole woodwork from its fastenings, and, had it not been strongly lashed together with ropes, he would have burst his way through. In the very height of his rage and agony, however, he exhibited a remarkable docility to the commands of his keeper; placing himself, when ordered to do so, in a customary posture, which happened to be a favourable one for aiming at the most vital parts. Excepting when thus influenced by the keeper, he turned his back to the bars, so as to keep his head out of fire. All this while Mr. Cross was frantically hurrying from place to place, in the hope of getting the assistance of heavier firearms and more rifles, but in vain—an inability which to us in 1863, when rifles and cannon are as common as blackberries, seems astonishing. On the return of the proprietor, the elephant was dead, having received between one and two hundred bullets in his body.

SHIPWRECK AND WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

THE brig *Gipsy*, James Dew, master, on her voyage from Shields for Barking, had proceeded as far as the South-west Reach, at the mouth of the Thames, when her further progress was stopped by the late heavy gale from the north-west. She rode it out from Thursday, December 18th, till Saturday, when both cables parted and she drove on to the Barrow Sand. The crew, consisting of three men and two boys, took to their boats, and after a very hard pull of upwards of three hours succeeded in reaching a brig, the *Eliza Robinson*, of South Shields, laden with timber, herself also a wreck on the sands, but promising security for a time. The crew were most kindly received and treated by the master and crew of the *Eliza Robinson*, supplied with dry clothes, and made as comfortable as possible under the circumstances. Here they remained until the evening of Saturday, having been joined in the interval by the crew of another wrecked vessel. On Saturday night there was every appearance that the brig would soon go to pieces; the whole party on board her therefore took to the ship's boat (the *Gipsy*'s having been staved in)—the crew of the *Eliza Robinson*, ten in number, and three of the crew of the *Gipsy*, in the long-boat, the remainder, seven in number, in the jolly-boat, each boat pulling four oars. The two boats, after having kept together for some time, at length parted, and there is every reason to suppose that the jolly-boat foundered and that all hands were lost. The long-boat had three of her oars broken very shortly after leaving the ship, but the force of the wind was so great that she drifted rapidly before it, passing about a quarter of a mile to leeward of the Goodwin Light, which the men hailed, but in vain. Their hopes of being saved by passing vessels were more than once disappointed, and all on board considered their destruction certain; all they could do was to keep the boat by the aid of their single oar straight before the wind, and in this manner they drifted, stern foremost, on to the French coast, about a quarter of a mile east of Cape Grisnez. Just before reaching the shore the boat capsized, completely covering the unfortunate men. Providentially, the next sea righted the boat, and they were all able to scramble to shore. The point thus reached was close to the Coastguard station, where every possible kindness was shown to the poor half-drowned fellows, who had been drifted for fifteen hours in an open boat during one of the severest gales and stormiest seas ever known on this coast. The crossing of the Channel from the mouth of the Thames round the Foreland and straight to the French coast in about fifteen hours, in such desperate weather, may surely be considered one of the most remarkable escapes on record. The survivors of the crew of the *Gipsy*, who lost everything they possessed, desire most anxiously to express their heartiest thanks, as well to the master and crew of the *Eliza Robinson* as to the men and women at the Coastguard station, who so carefully and assiduously provided for their wants and supplied them with everything necessary for their entire restoration. The poor fellows were forwarded to Boulogne, where they also met with every kindness, and were sent thence by steamer to London.—*Daily Paper.*

ONE thousand bottles of beer have just been ordered from a brewery at Vienna for the Emperor of Morocco.

The Patrie says:—"The Emperor and Queen Victoria exchanged New-year's congratulations through the telegraph."

ACCIDENT TO THE PRINCESS ALICE.

THE following is a description of the accident to the Princess Alice, illustrated in the front page:—

On Wednesday, shortly before noon, her Royal Highness the Princess Alice, attended by the Hon. Mrs. Bruce, was passing in a phaeton through Broadlands, a suburb of Newport, on her way to Staplers, when the phaeton, going at a brisk pace, came in collision with a farm cart, and was completely overturned. Her Royal Highness was thrown into the road with Mrs. Bruce under her, and happily escaped with no other injury than two or three slight bruises on the left arm, which she received in her fall. Mrs. Bruce was slightly bruised, and received some slight cuts from the gravel on the ball of the left-hand thumb. The position on the instant after the accident managed the horses admirably, and at once cut them free of the carriage. Mr. Joseph Groves, B.A., a medical student at King's College, London, on a Christmas visit at Newport, happened to be passing with his sister, and ran to the assistance of the ladies, not knowing at all who they were. He immediately raised them from the ground, and carried the Princess, who for the moment was prostrate from the shock, across the road to the gate of the residence of Mrs. Parker, who happened to be absent from home, and the gate was fastened. Her Royal Highness had by that time recovered sufficiently to walk, leaning on the arm of Mr. Groves, and accompanied by the Hon. Mrs. Bruce, to the next residence, Mr. H. Nunn's, where they received every required attention, and her Royal Highness quickly resumed her wonted cheerfulness. The Hon. Mrs. Bruce bore the shock remarkably well, but no doubt suffered acutely from her great anxiety, concealed, of course, for the beloved Princess. Mr. Robert Jacobs, of Heasley, rode up very soon after the accident and rendered assistance in the way of ordering a carriage at her Majesty's coach-builder's close by, Mr. Dashwood. In the course of an hour after the accident the Princess, happy and thankful for her preservation, was well on her way to Osborne with the same position and horses, one of which received a very slight injury. We hear that Mr. Groves was graciously received by the Prince of Hesse the same evening at Osborne, and heartily thanked for the attention he had paid to her Royal Highness. It appears that the accident occurred through the attempt of the postilion to pass in that narrow road between two carts, one of which was stationary at the approach of the royal carriage, and the other moving slowly on the other side of the road, a little in advance, and suddenly the horse in the stationary cart turned in towards the hedge and threw the back of the cart some inches farther into the road, and instantly the royal carriage dashed against it. The cart, in charge of a boy who was not in fault, belonged to the farm at Staplers, in the occupation of Messrs. Mew, of the Bugle Inn, Newport, had the shafts broken by the concussion. The royal phaeton was a plain, comfortable, strong, old-fashioned vehicle for two, on low wheels, and was said to have belonged to the late King George IV; a broken spring was all the injury it appeared to have sustained by the collision. The inhabitants were very happy to hear next day, through the rev. the vicar of the parish of Newport, that her Royal Highness was quite well.—*Hampshire Advertiser.*

INDIAN WARFARE.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *St. Paul (Minnesota) Press*, writing from Camp Sibley, Lower Agency, Minnesota, under date of the 7th of November, gives some interesting particulars regarding the trial of the Indians charged with having taken a prominent part in the recent outrages. He says:—"The business has been despatched with celerity, as many as forty cases having been tried per day in some instances. The prisoners were brought in chained together by the feet, in pairs, in some cases eight at a time, and the charges which were preferred by General Sibley, were read to them through the interpreter, Antoine Freuler, and then, after being exhorted to tell the truth and not equivocate, each was asked to the extent of his participation in the outrages, and, if necessary, witnesses were called against him. I should think that in at least two-thirds of the cases the prisoners admitted that they fired, but in most instances insist that it was only two or three shots, and that no one was killed. In regard to the third, who did not admit that they fired, their reasons for not doing so were equally remarkable, and assumed a different shape every day. One day all the elderly men, who were in the vigour of manly strength, said their hair was too grey to go into battle; and the young men, aged from eighteen to twenty-five, insisted that they were too young, and their hearts too weak to face fire. The next day would develop the fact that great was the number and terrible the condition of those who were writhing in agony with the belly-ache on the top of a big hill. A small party avowed that they had crept under a wonderfully capacious stone (which nobody but themselves ever saw) at the battles of the fort, and did not emerge therefrom during the fight, and a sufficiency of two small armies stoutly called on the Great Spirit (Wakan-tonka) and the heavens and the earth (petting the latter emphatically with the hand) to witness that they were of a temperament so phlegmatic, a disposition so unsocial, and an appetite so voracious and greedy that during the roar of each of the battles at the Fort, New Ulm, Birch Coolie, and Woodlake they were alone, within bullet shot, roasting and eating corn and beef all day! A fiery-looking warrior wished the commission to believe that he felt so bad at the fort to see the Indians fire on the whites, that he immediately laid down there and went to sleep, and did not awake until the battle was over. Several of the worst characters, who had been in all the battles, after they had confessed the whole thing, wound up by saying that they were members of the Church! But the greatest institution of the commission, and the observed of all observers, was the negro Godfrey. He was the first tried. His reputation was damning. It was said that he killed more than any Indian, and was the most brutal in atrocity among the brutal, and the bravest and foremost in battle, and had acquired the name of O-ta-cle ('He that kills many') on account of the great number of his victims."

HORRIBLE SCENE.—On the 16th ult., one Thomas Cook, a blind man, was executed at Woodstock, Canada West, for the murder of his wife. The rope used on the occasion being above nine feet long, caused a very great fall, and the result was that when the drop was withdrawn, the vertebrae and muscles of the neck gave way, and the head actually rolled off, while the body fell with a heavy plunge into the interior of the scaffold. The life-blood poured out in streams from the headless trunk, and the torn muscles and gaping arteries presented a sickening spectacle. For some minutes the body lay as it fell, the authorities apparently shrinking from the task of touching it; but it was at length raised and put into a coffin. This shocking occurrence was attributed to the man's emaciated condition, the effect of dissipation and bad living, and to the diseased state of the body.

EXTENT OF A HOTEL.—A hotel has just been completed in St. Louis, which is thus described:—"It is eight stories high, contains 515 rooms, 21 parlours, 27 acres of plastering, seven acres of flooring, 32 miles of bell-wire, 9½ miles of base board, 12 miles of gas, steam, and water-pipe, 1½ mile or 1,980 yards of hail, 810 windows, and 14,000 feet of painted imitation of cornice. The quantity of bricks used in the building is 8,000,000. In the basement there is a railway running the entire length, for the transportation of heavy articles, and above are two steam elevators for lifting fuel and baggage from the ground to the floors above.

EXTRAORDINARY ATTEMPT TO MURDER.

At the Pallymena Quarter Sessions, Agnes McGookin, aged about 35, was charged with having, on the 11th July of last, wilfully and feloniously attempted to murder her husband, William McGookin. Mr. Birney (Crown solicitor) prosecuted, and Mr. Molynaux appeared for the prisoner. William McGookin deposed as follows: The prisoner is my wife. I was at Larne market with her on the 10th July last. I had dran's some whisky that day. I awoke between four and five in the morning, and asked my wife if there was any whisky in the house, and she said there was. She gave me a tea-cupful of whisky and water, and said I had left it on the night before. She afterwards gave me another "sup" out of the bottle, in a cup. I fell asleep and woke between five and six o'clock, and found my hands tied with a thick cotton string. I did not at the time feel any pain, from my throat, but felt blood running down warm on my breast from a wound in my neck. (Witness described to the jury the extent of the wound, which reached from the ear to the windpipe on the left side.) When I awoke she was standing over me with a leg on each side of my breast. I said, "I thought you would not have done that on me. Oh, you have murdered me." She made no reply. I asked her to free my hands, and she did. I cannot tell whether she cut the string or loosed it. She put her hands on my mouth after my hands were free. I was making all the noise I could. She said, "Hold your tongue; you will be better immediately." She left the bed, and I stopped crying out. She made no attempt to stop the bleeding from my throat. My little son, between four and five years old, was sleeping in the same room, and I hurried him off for William Kane and Betty Kane. I was confined for three weeks in consequence of this attack. William Kane examined: I was roused out of bed by McGookin's little son. I saw Mrs. McGookin at the door. She cried out that Willy had murdered himself. I went in and found McGookin lying on his back on the bed. He was bleeding from the neck, and saying, "I am murdered. It was Nancy. She tied my hands, and cut my throat." She said, "Willy, don't say it was me." I observed a bloody petticoat on her. The jury found the prisoner "Guilty."

A NEWCASTLE MURDER.

THE remains of a murdered woman, Margaret Docherty, were interred in All Saints Cemetery, Newcastle, on Sunday morning. The hearse arrived at the dead-house at eleven o'clock, and the corpse was followed to the grave by the husband and two sons of the deceased. The unfortunate woman was a native of Ireland, and her maiden name was Kennedy, but prior to her marriage, which took place in 1832, she lived in Glasgow. On the last day of the old year her husband, who is a tailor, left home to go to his work, at nine a.m., leaving his wife in the house. At six o'clock she took him his tea to the workshop, and at seven o'clock she called again, and he then gave her three shillings. He left his work at eight p.m., and went and drank a pint or two of ale at the Adelaide Hotel, in Newgate-street, where he remained until nearly twelve o'clock. His wife called at the same house at half-past eleven o'clock, and she then was under the influence of liquor. She left the house with her husband, and on her way towards home he remonstrated with her for not having spent the three shillings to greater advantage than in getting drunk. As they walked up Gallowgate she said she would have more drink, and in order to carry out her intention she went into Ireland's public-house. Her husband took hold of her in order to pull her back again, but he was knocked down by one of three men whom he could not identify. He then went home, and he saw her no more until he saw her dead at the dead-house on Friday afternoon, the 2nd of January. It will be seen, therefore, that the only time during time which she is unaccounted for, is between the hours of twelve o'clock p.m. and two a.m. A man George Vass was brought before the borough magistrates. A large crowd surrounded the police-office in expectation of catching a glimpse of the prisoner as he was being conveyed from the prison to the office; and in a minute or two after the opening of the doors every part of the court itself was filled. The proceedings resulted in the prisoner being committed for trial on the charge of "Wilful murder."

THE EXPLOSION AT WORSBOROUGH.

We have pleasure in stating that the Queen has forwarded a handsome contribution to the fund for the relief of the sufferers by this calamity. The incumbent of the Dale, the Rev. W. Banham, wrote to the Home Secretary, stating the case on behalf of the sufferers, and asking him to be good enough to lay the purport of the letter before her Majesty. Sir George Grey forwarded the letter to Sir Charles Phipps, who communicated with Mr. Banham, asking to be supplied with some further information and the list of subscribers. The result was communicated in the following letter:—

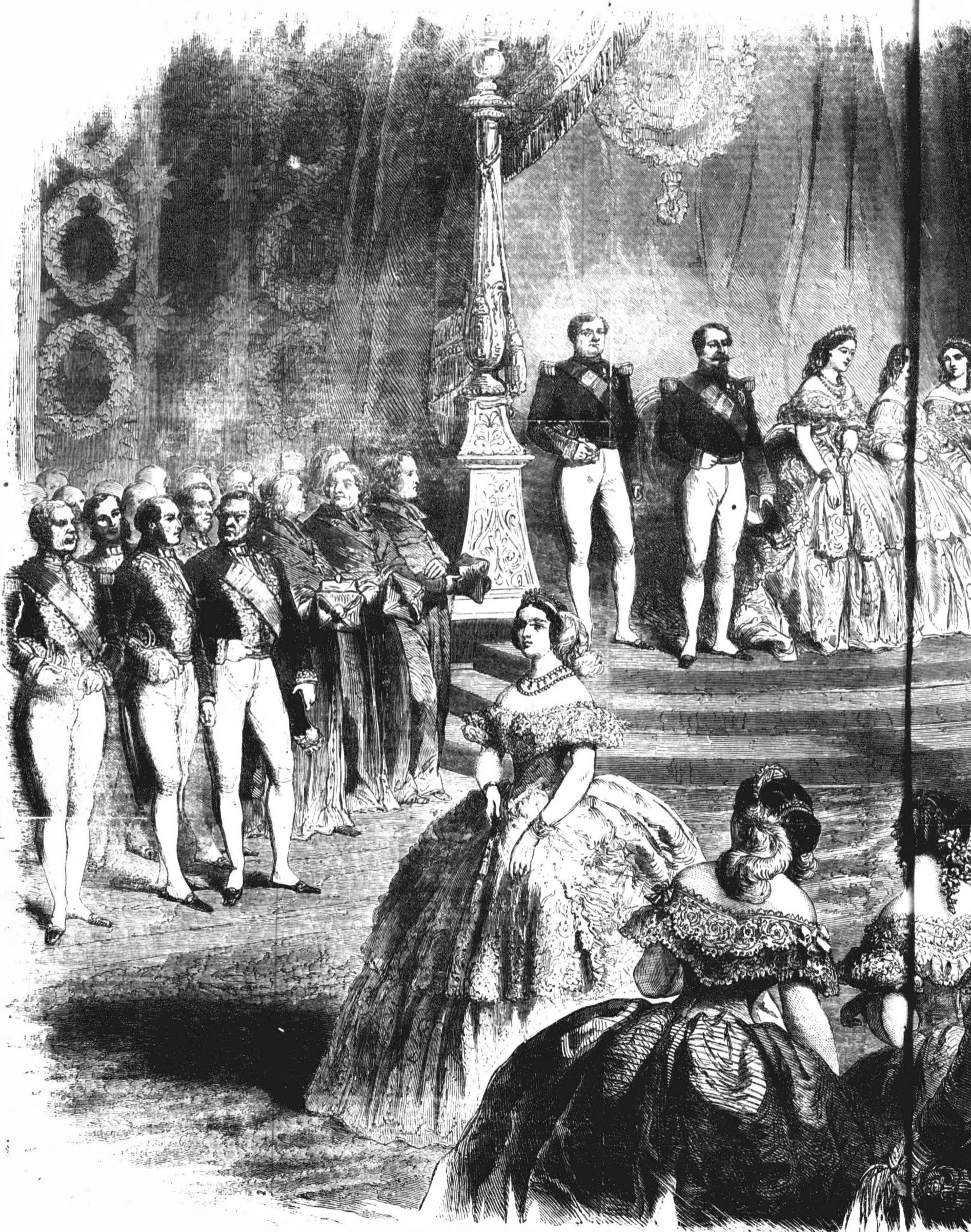
"Osborne, Dec. 27, 1862.
"Sir,—I have had the honour to submit your letters to her Majesty the Queen, and I have received the commands of her Majesty to forward to you the enclosed cheque for £100, as the subscription of her Majesty towards the fund for the relief of the widows and orphans of the sufferers by the late colliery accident at Edmund's Main.

"I have the honour to be, sir,
"Your most obedient, humble servant,
"C. B. PHIPPS.

"Rev. W. Banham, Worsborough Dale."

EXTRAORDINARY ESCAPE FROM CHOKING.—On Saturday last, at the Peebles Freemasons' dinner, John Somerville, shoemaker, was observed to be choked by a piece of meat lodging in his throat. It is supposed to have been caused by his speaking while eating. He was carried out apparently dead, and medical aid was immediately procured, when Dr. Riddell promptly performed the operation of tracheotomy, or opening the windpipe—keeping up artificial respiration—by which the man's life was saved. The piece of meat was afterwards extracted, and we understand the man, though confined to bed, is doing well.—*Border Advertiser.*

ESCAPE OF FRENCH CONVICTS.—A colonial schooner, when on her way to Berbice, three or four days ago, picked up, at a distance of seven miles from land, three French convicts in an open boat, in which they were drifting about, being too exhausted from fatigue and want of food to row. All they had in the boat was a few dried peas. The captain of the schooner took them to Berbice, but without permitting them to land, and then brought them here. Yesterday they were taken before the police magistrate and examined, and were then sent to the police-station to await the governor's orders. One of them reports that he is a Sardinian who was sentenced to transportation for life for unintentionally uttering false coin; another, a Maltese, admits a similar sentence for having stabbed a man in the Crimea, where he kept a restaurant during the war; and the third, who states that he is from Montpellier, acknowledges that he was sentenced to penal servitude for ten years for larceny. Intelligence has recently been received that two French steamers are out in search of some convicts who murdered an officer and the superintendent of one of the penal establishments at Cayenne, and then made their escape in the boat in which the parties were at the time proceeding from the Isle de Salut to another establishment. Whether the people picked up are those who committed the murder, or others who have escaped from the island mentioned, we have not yet been able to learn.—*Demerara P. pr.*



NEW YEAR'S DAY AT THE TUILERIES

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Theatricals, Music, etc

COVENT GARDEN.—Mr. Howard Glover's opera, "Ruy Blas," was produced on Monday, the cast being the same as last season, including Mr. Harrison, Mr. Santley, the Misses Pyne, and Miss Thirlwall. The opera was received with enthusiasm, and will no doubt fill the house on every night of its representation—the favourite melodies, "The flowers she loves" (Mr. Harrison), and "Could life's dark scenes" (Miss Louisa Pyne), bringing, as usual, encores. The transformation scene in the new pantomime of "Beauty and the Beast" is certainly one of the most beautiful ever produced. A new opera by Balfe, the libretto by Mr. Bridgeman, to be entitled "Marie Tudor," is in preparation.

LYCEUM.—Mr. Fechter opens this house this evening with an original sketch, entitled "A Sudden Attack," and a new romantic drama, consisting of a prologue and three acts, called the "Duke's Motto," written by Paul Ferval and John Brougham; the chief characters by Messrs. Fechter, G. Vining, J. Brougham, H. Widdicombe, Miss Elsworthy, C. Leclercq. The house has been entirely renovated and embellished.

BRITANNIA.—The pantomime at this theatre attracts crowded houses. Mrs. Lane's impersonation of Abou Hassan is one of the best of her many successes. Tom Cayers and his mules—Mr. J. Gray's really beautiful transformation scene, combine to render the Britannia pantomime one of the best of the season.

A GAROTTING BURGLAR.

At the Middlesex Sessions, on Monday, Henry Hearne, 33, shoemaker, was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of George Dalziel, and stealing two cloaks and other articles, value £4, his property.

Upon being placed at the bar, the prisoner pleaded "Guilty," but it will be necessary to state the facts of the case as given in evidence before the magistrate.

It appeared that the prosecutor resides at No. 9, St. George's terrace, Regent's-park, and on the night of the 8th of December the wife of the prosecutor returned home at half-past eight o'clock and found an inspector of police and two constables in the hall. On going to her wardrobe she found that the door had been forced open and all the contents disturbed, but nothing had been taken away. She found blood on the stairs, on the mantelpiece, in the bed-room, and on the dining-room door. Between four and five o'clock in the afternoon of the same day a man named Thomas Brady saw the prisoner standing on the roof of the prosecutor's house, and finding the area door open he entered the house, and made his way to the roof. The prisoner then became very violent, and pursued Brady down to the hall. Brady, being unable to cope with the prisoner, called loudly for assistance, but the prisoner caught him round the neck, and pressed his knuckles into his throat, and he fell to the ground almost unable to offer any further resistance. As soon as he was able he continued to call for assistance, when James Blore, of No. 26, Fitzroy-square, who was passing at the time, and hearing cries of "Police," and "Murder," went to the house, and on the steps he found Brady and the prisoner struggling together. The prisoner had his hand tightly round the throat of Brady, but he managed to get the prisoner away, and with the assistance of a park-keeper held him until a police-constable came up and assisted in taking him to the station-house. A crowd soon after assembled round the house, and amongst them was Mr. Jeremiah McCormack, who went on to the roof of the house, and there found a billycock hat and a pair of boots, and on the roof of the prosecutor's house several articles of female clothing, which were identified by the prosecutor as his property. It appeared from examination that the prisoner had clambered over the roofs of nine houses to get to the house of the prosecutor. After the prisoner was taken into custody a further examination was made, and it was found that the attic window had been broken near the fastening. There were marks of blood on the broken glass, and also in other parts of the house, and on examining the prisoner's left hand it was found to have been recently cut. The hat and boots found on the roof were taken to the station-house, and the prisoner claimed them as belonging to him.

Henry Edwards, police constable 2¹ S, proved that the prisoner was tried at the Central Criminal Court for burglary on the 24th of November, 1854, and sentenced to be kept in penal servitude for four years. He had previous to that been transported for seven years, and there were then several other convictions against him.

Inspector Brodrick of the S division, said the prisoner had long been an associate of the worst burglars and bad characters, and was the companion of George Reeves, who was convicted of the attempted murder of a lady, named Green, at Paddington, and burglary, and who was sentenced to be kept in penal servitude for life.

The Assistant-Judge said the prisoner was a most dangerous person to be at large. He had been guilty of a most determined burglary, and when an honest man interfered and tried to prevent him from escaping, he had tried to garotte him, a crime of which they had heard a good deal lately as having taken place in the metropolis. It appeared that the prisoner was a most desperate fellow, and the sentence upon him was, that he be kept in penal servitude for ten years.

The Assistant Judge ordered the witness Brady to stand forward, and said the court had formed a very high opinion of him. He had acted in a very creditable manner, and it appeared that but for the assistance he had rendered the prisoner would have escaped. Therefore, approving strongly of his conduct, the court ordered him to be paid a reward of £2.

The witness Blore was then ordered to stand forward.

The Assistant Judge, addressing him, said in such cases it was the duty of the court to act liberally, and as there was no doubt that this witness had prevented the pillage of the house, he should order him to receive a similar reward of £2.

A NEW METHOD OF AMPUTATION.—Dr. Chassaignac, surgeon to the Hôpital Lariboisière, has published a paper in the medical journals on a new method of amputating limbs without the aid of the knife. For this purpose he uses what he calls a caustic bracelet, consisting of a ring, round which are placed little crystal cups of a rectangular form. The ring is applied to the exact place where the amputation is to take place; a pedgeot of lint, impregnated with a solution of perchloride of iron at thirty-five degrees, is placed above and under the ring, and the cups are then charged with fragments of the Filhoë caustic. The member to be amputated is subjected to a considerable degree of compression, which removes some portion of the liquids of the body from the diseased part. As the caustic proceeds in its action, copious bleeding might occur, to remedy which, the operator or his assistants exercise a digital pressure on the principal artery, until the operation is completed. There is a considerable difference in the behaviour of a muscle separated by the knife or by the action of the caustic. In the first place it contracts, and a large interval is left between the two parts that have been divided; but under the action of the caustic, the muscle does not recede either way. Dr. Chassaignac has tried his method twice, in cases when the patients were so feeble as to render ordinary amputation extremely dangerous; in both cases the operation was crowned with success. The bracelet in one case was applied five times for twelve hours each, before all the soft parts could be eaten away by the caustic. As soon as the bone became apparent, it was cut through by means of the chain-saw.

The Court.

Although the precise day is not yet fixed upon for the marriage of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, we are enabled to state that this important event will most likely take place at the latter end of the month of March.—*Court Journal*.

At whatever time the marriage of the Prince of Wales and the Princess Alexandra takes place, it is finally settled that the honeymoon of the royal bride and bridegroom will be passed at Osborne.—*Court Journal*.

A Copenhagen letter of the 30th ult. says:—

"The Hon. A. B. Paget, the English minister at this Court, and M. Hall, the Danish Minister of Foreign Affairs, who has received special powers from the King on the subject, have commenced the necessary negotiations relative to the marriage contract of the Princess Alexandra. A sum of 100,000 rixdollars (about 300,000£) to be voted legislatively, will be allowed by Denmark to the Princess. A lady of honour is to accompany her to London, but will only remain with her during the stay of the Prince and Princess of Denmark in England. Prince Frederick will probably stop in that country for some time after his sister's marriage, and he intends, it is said, to study for some time at Oxford."

On Monday evening the Prince of Wales was present at the performances at the Haymarket Theatre.

A PLEA FOR THE LIFE-BOAT.

DURING the past year (1862) 358 lives have been directly rescued by life-boats of the National Life-boat Institution from a watery grave, and twenty-one vessels have been safely brought into port through the instrumentality of the life-boats. The life-boats went off forty-three times in reply to signals of distress from ships in danger, but which in the meantime had either escaped it or had had their crews saved by other means. The life-boats' crews had also assembled on nine occasions in stormy weather to be ready for emergencies expected to arise. The illustration on page 220 will most vividly bring to the imagination an idea of the dangers encountered by the gallant crews in their attempt to reach a wrecked crew.

We fo l assured that no one can peruse these accounts without experiencing a satisfaction which can better be felt than expressed. Let any one think of the feelings of these *three hundred and fifty-eight* persons thus snatched, during stormy weather, from an apparently inevitable death by the life-boats of the institution. Although such services can only be properly appreciated by the persons themselves whom such important benefit has been conferred in their hour of distress, yet they are always keenly and gratefully acknowledged by the wives and children or parents of the men saved, who would otherwise have become widows, orphans, or childless.

The acknowledgments of the National Life-boat Institution are, of course, mainly due to those who have contributed to this large amount of human happiness, by manning the life-boats, or by subscribing towards their establishment and support.

Rewards amounting to 730*1/2* 1d. have been voted by the Institution to the crews of the life-boats for their laudable services during the past year.

We also refer with great pleasure to the accounts of the services rendered by shore-boats, and other means, in saving life from wrecks on our shores during the preceding year.

Some of these services have been of the noblest character; for it should be borne in mind that men engaged during gales of wind in this dangerous work undergo greater risk in open boats than is usually incurred in life-boats, which are well adapted for the important work which they have to perform, and which are fully equipped, including excellent life-belts for their crews.

Although fully acknowledging the valuable services of the crews of the Society's life-boats, we are glad to find that the committee of the National Life-boat Institution proportion their rewards for saving life from shipwreck according to the risk incurred: hence it is seen that the rewards granted to shore-boat crews are frequently in excess, per man, of those voted by the committee to the crews of the institution's life-boats.

These rewards continue most materially to stimulate our coast population to make the greatest exertions to save life from shipwreck. The men feel now assured that their services will not go unrequited; and also that, in the event of a calamity overtaking them, their widows and orphans will not be forgotten by the National Life-boat Institution, in conjunction with the benevolent public, which is ever ready to succour cases of real distress.

One of the earliest and most fundamental principles of the Institution was to foster and encourage these heroic enterprises, because fishermen's boats are always handy, and are often found available in localities where it would be impracticable to plant a lifeboat.

From a summary which the Institution gives of its operations during the past three years, we observe that in that period 450 lives have been rescued from a watery grave by the joint efforts of life-boats and shore-boats, for which united services the society has granted awards amounting to £3,342 5s. 7d., in addition to sixty-eight silver medals.

The number of lives saved by the life-boats of the Society and other means, since its formation, is 12,800, for which services 82 gold medals, 718 silver medals, and £16,418 in cash, have been paid in rewards. The Institution has also expended £66,860 on life-boats, life-boat transporting carriages and boat-houses.

Deeply sensible of the great responsibility that rests on the Institution to maintain its large life-saving fleet of 123 life-boats in a thoroughly efficient state, and its crews practised in the management of the boats, which can only be effected by a large permanent annual income, the committee of the National Life-boat Institution earnestly appeal to all classes of their countrymen to aid them in upholding and perpetuating so great and truly national a work.

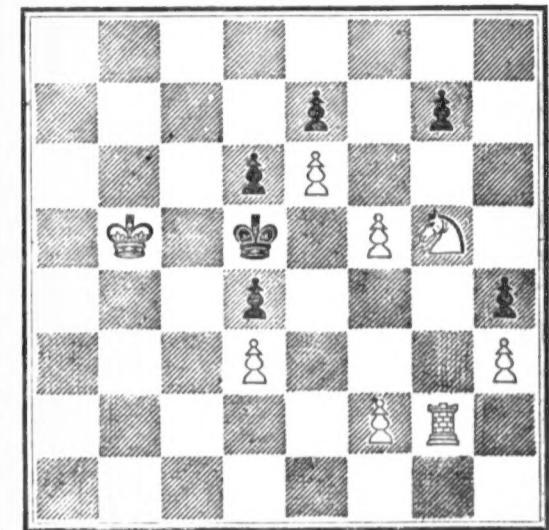
We may add that contributions in aid of the funds of the Society will be thankfully received by all the bankers in the United Kingdom, and by the secretary, Richard Lewis, Esq., at the Institution, 14, John-street, Adelphi, London.

SHAMEFUL FACTS.—A private letter from a soldier in Burnside's army to his mother in this city, written from Falmouth a day or two previous to the disastrous battle of Fredericksburg, states that on the day when the letter was written there were brought into the dead-house twelve dead bodies of our soldiers who had been frozen to death while on guard duty. He says several of the men were on guard duty without pantaloons, having had for two or three weeks only overcoats and drawers. The mercury on two nights sunk to 13 deg. and 14 deg., and ice six inches thick floated in the river. Their shoes were in many instances almost worthless, being Massachusetts contract shoes, with soles glued on; and the men were, moreover, half starved. The writer had just received some money from home, and he says he devoted 25*1/2* of it to the purchase of a quart of meal, which he stirred up with water and boiled; and he adds that it was the best dinner he had had for two or three months. There is a terrible responsibility resting on the heads of guilty contractors, quartermasters, and shoddy patriots generally, who have directly done so much to cause these evils. While white soldiers are absolutely freezing to death in Virginia, our Government is having 50,000 suits of clothes made in New York for negroes. And many thousands of dollars' worth of live-necessaries are sent abroad to help the suffering poor of Great Britain, while our own poor soldiers die of nakedness and starvation at home.—*Hartford Times*.

Chess.

PROBLEM NO. 81.—By AN AMATEUR.

Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in four moves.

C. C. (Kinsale).—You missed your opportunity at the 25th move; had you played B to K Kt 6, you would have been better able to stop the advance of Black's Pawns, and might have saved the loss of the game.

D. P. F.—Mr. Morphy, in a note to one of the games (a Lopez Gambit) played between Labourdonnais and M'Donnell, states that Black, besides 3. P to Q 3, can also adopt 3. K Kt to B 3, Q Kt to B 3, or Q to K 2. If he choose the first, and White reply with 4. P to K B 4. Black may capture the proffered Pawn not only with safety, but with advantage. Mr. Morphy thus illustrates the different modes of play:—

White.	Black.
3. K Kt to B 3	3. K Kt to B 3
4. P to K B 4	4. P takes P
5. P to K 5	5. Castles
6. K Kt to B 3	6. P to Q 4,

and Black has undoubtedly the better game. If White now take Kt with P, Black moves his R to K square, and must win. And if White retreat B to Q Kt 3, Black's answer is Q Kt to B 3; and finally, if White play

White.	Black.
7. P to Q 4	7. B takes P
8. K takes B	8. P takes B
9. Q takes P	9. Q to Q 4,

and Black has the advantage.

T. ACKLAND.—It is quite obvious that if White, in Problem No. 22, were to play 1. Q to Q 8, Black could take her with his King, and win the game off-hand.

J. WILKS.—The question as to the Pawn taking *en passant* does not arise in the position to which you have drawn our attention, as, if Black declines to take *en passant*, he is mated one move earlier.

EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF ATTEMPTED EXTORTION.

A respectable-looking woman, named Mary Ann Barlow, was charged on Saturday at the Police-court, Stoke-on-Trent, with attempting to extort money from the Rev. John Tyson, vicar of Wolstanton, by accusing him of immoral practices. It appeared from the evidence that the defendant, as well as Mr. Tyson, resides in Wolstanton, and for some time before her mother's death, which took place in September last, the old lady lived with her. As vicar of the parish, Mr. Tyson visited the mother in her illness, and usually saw Mrs. Barlow in these visits; but since her mother's death he had not been to her house, and had not seen her, except at church. On Monday last Mrs. Barlow gave William Miller, the sexton of Wolstanton Church, a letter to take to Mr. Tyson. That gentleman being unwell, Miller did not deliver the letter until Wednesday morning, when he took it to the vicarage, and it was handed by a servant to Mr. Tyson, who was in the drawing-room with his wife and children, and Mr. Robert Bentley, a nephew. Subsequently, Mr. Tyson consulted his solicitor, Mr. Litchfield, who waited upon Mrs. Barlow, in reference to the letter, telling her it was a serious offence, and made her liable to severe penal consequences. She then intimated her intention to go to the vicarage; but, when there, Mr. Tyson, acting on the advice of Mr. Litchfield, refused to see her. The letter sent by Mrs. Barlow to Mr. Tyson was destroyed, and the only passages he could remember of it were the following: "Rev. Sir, . . . The secret's in and must come out. . . . I should have sent this letter after the second offence, but I was afraid if I had done so you would refuse to visit my mother. . . . Your ingratitude is very base, after my having endured this so long—what do you mean by it? . . . I must be paid, and receive compensation for the loss of peace of mind which I have sustained. . . . Oh, that it were with me as in days past, when I could attend church, and receive the sacrament with inward and spiritual grace." In his evidence before the magistrates Mr. Tyson stated that he never took the slightest improper liberties with Mrs. Barlow. He also stated that some six or seven months ago she wrote and asked him to lend her 30*1/2*, but he did not lend it. In cross-examination Mr. Tyson said he did not lend the money because he had none to lend, and if he had had any he should not have lent it to defendant. The reply of Mr. Tyson to the defendant's application for a loan was read, stating his inability to accommodate her, or he would be most willing to do so. Mr. Tyson was also very closely questioned as to whether he had not taken indecent liberties with Mrs. Barlow when visiting her mother, but he declared most positively that he never had on any occasion taken the smallest liberty with her. He did not have any private conversation with her before she asked for the loan. He did not write to her begging she would not expose him. In reply to further questions, Mr. Tyson stated that he was very unwell at the time he was visiting Mrs. Barlow's mother. He had also had illness in his family. He had occasionally lent money to parishioners. In further cross-examination, Mr. Tyson said he did not know why he had not called on the defendant for the loan. He did not write to her begging she would not expose him. In reply to further questions, Mr. Tyson stated that he was very unwell at the time he was visiting Mrs. Barlow's mother. He had also had illness in his family. He had occasionally lent money to parishioners. 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Jury and Police.**POLICE COURTS.**

BOW STREET

AN UNPROFITABLE CUSTOMER.—A youth named Charles Senior, who said he was formerly a merchant's clerk in Birmingham, but had been thrown out of employment in consequence of the American war, was charged with robbing several coffee-houses keepers with whom he had lodged for one or two nights each. The prisoner's right leg had been amputated, and he had a wooden leg. Mrs. Austin stated: My husband keeps a coffee-house in the Strand. On Sunday last the prisoner came to our house and engaged a bed for the night. We let him one on the second floor. In the morning he went away, and after he had left I missed from a room on the third floor a gold watch value £10, the property of my husband. Police-constable Appleby, F 39, stated that from information received from the last witness he cautioned all the coffee-shop keepers in the neighbourhood. He heard from a coffee-house keeper in Brydges-street that a person answering the description had taken a bed at his place. Witness proceeded thither at about eleven o'clock, and found the prisoner in bed. Upon being taken into custody he denied having stolen the watch, but after his removal to the station-house he admitted it. He was further charged with stealing money from another coffee-house, but that he denied. The landlord of that house was not present. Under the pillow of the prisoner's bed witness found a pocket-book, containing, amongst other documents, a cheque for £4 6s., drawn on one of the printed forms of the Union Bank of Craydon, and dated "1st January, 1860," which had been altered to "1861." A screwdriver was also found in the bed. Mr. Thomas, a coffee-house keeper in the Strand, said the prisoner lodged at his house on Christmas-night and Boxing-night. On Boxing-nights he paid for his bed for that night, and also in advance for the following night (the 27th). On the morning of the 27th he went out and did not return. After he was gone the servant girl found that her boxes had been overhauled, and 3s. 6d. in money stolen from one of them. The prisoner said he did not deny having stolen the money. On the contrary, he told the officer he had done it and must suffer for it. He admitted that at first he denied stealing the watch, but that was because he did not at that moment know to which case the officer was alluding, as he had forgotten the occurrence. He had only scribbled the note for amusement. He could not tell how the form came into his possession. He had referred the officers to some of his friends. "The inspector," observed the prisoner, with much emotion, "seemed to think I was a professional thief." Remanded for inquiry.

WESTMINSTER

SEDUCTION AND HEARTLESS ROBBERY.—Abraham Walton, a discharged soldier from the 1st Life Guards, was charged with fraudulently obtaining £8, two boxes of wearing apparel, and other property. It appeared from the evidence of Jane Chalk, a respectable servant, that she had been induced to leave her situation on the 4th ult. by prisoner under the promise of marriage. She was to have accompanied him on the night of the 6th to St. Eustace, near Ilford, Lancashire, but was taken to his lodgings, and, under various pretences, induced to remain there for three weeks. Entertaining some strong suspicion that the prisoner was imposing upon her she returned to the house of a friend in Churton-street, Finsbury, and there found that during her absence the prisoner had represented that he had left her at Oxford, where they were about to take a public house, and had obtained her boxes and two carpet-bags, containing everything she possessed. The prisoner said that he had fetched the things at the request of the prosecutrix and taken them to his lodgings, where she directed him to pledge some of them. After he had done this she had decamped from the lodging, robbing him of fifteen sovereigns and his gold watch. He had communicated the fact of her dishonesty to the husband of her friend in Churton-street. In confirmation of this account it was shown that he had made such a communication. The prosecutrix denied the whole of this assertion, adding that at the time she returned to her friend's she had certain knowledge that the prisoner only had a few halfpence in his possession. Mr. Smyth, who appeared for the prosecution, said, that under pretence of marrying this young woman the prisoner had induced her to leave her last place and had seduced her and plundered her of her hard earnings. It could be shown that so late as the 19th of December, 1861, he had been married at Marybone. The prosecutrix had been desirous of seeing his friends before being married. She wrote to his mother at the address he had given. That letter had been intercepted by the prisoner, who had caused an answer, which he (Mr. Smyth) now held in his hand, to be written in his mother's name by a friend of his in London, who could be produced. It was as follows:—"Stid Wardle—Dear Friend—I received your letter of inquiry respecting my son Abraham, and beg to inform you that he has £50 a year income, and I am sorry to say that if he had £100 he would spend it a-going about the country from place to place, which is no good to him or anybody else. I should be very glad to hear of him getting settled; he has a farm of his own, and I should be glad to give it up as soon as he is settled; or, if he should like to go into anything else, he could sell the estate for £3,000 any time. I think the best thing he could do is to come and live in the country away from gay life. I remain, yours respectfully, HANAN WALTON." James Glosier, a cabman, proved that on the 8th of December he drove the defendant to Churton-street, thence took him to Mr. Keeble's at Knightsbridge, where he left the luggage he brought from Churton-street. Mrs. Barnard, of 12, New-court, New-street, Brompton, said the prisoner brought some clothing to her house, which he said had just arrived from his mother at the Paddington Station. Part of it was pawned for £3 10s. by Mrs. Valance, a lodger of hers, who gave prisoner the money. The accused also sold witness a writing desk, which he said was his own, and which the prosecutrix had since identified. Mr. Smyth said that the pawnbroker would on a future occasion produce the property pawned by Mrs. Valance, and which belonged to prosecutrix. Mr. Arnold said there must be a remand for the depositions to be prepared. The letter produced could not be received in evidence, it not being necessary to show an intent to defraud, the evidence itself sustaining the charge of obtaining under false pretence. The prisoner was accordingly remanded for a week.

CAPTURE OF COINS.—William Ballard and Eliza Ballard, man and wife, were placed at the bar before Mr. Paynter, charged with coining at their residence, 17, St. Anne-street, Westminster. At seven o'clock on Saturday morning, Mr. James Brennan, an agent of the Mint authorities, accompanied by Inspector Rolfe, Inspector Brennan, Inspector Fife, and three subordinate officers, went to 17, St. Anne-street, and finding the street door open, proceeded up-stairs to a front room on the second floor, at which they received a check, in consequence of the door being peculiarly and ingeniously constructed, which were double, with several bolts of iron, and barricaded and secured by a large oak beam let into the floor. An attack having been made upon the door with sledge hammers, it at length gave way, and the police entering found the prisoners in bed. Mr. Brennan, then addressing the prisoners, said that he had received instructions from the Mint authorities to endeavour to put a stop to their unlawful dealing in counterfeit coins, and had visited them accordingly. Some of the officers having secured the prisoners, Mr. Brennan went to a cupboard, and there found a galvanic battery charged. There was a marble slab with some plaster of Paris with the implements for moulds of coin, suitable materials for colouring, coating, and preparing coin. There was also some antimony which is used with soft metal to harden it, and give it what is termed "a ring." There were other matters and things used in the process of coining. The doors were produced, and created much curiosity. They were of course much impeded by the process of breaking them open. Mr. Rolfe, inspector of the B division, produced four counterfeit half-sovereigns fit for circulation, each wrapped in a piece of soft paper, which he found in a basin upon the mantelpiece. The man prisoner said: Of course they brought them with them and put them there—how else should they come in the basin? Mr. Paynter: I shall at present remand you.

A THOROUGH TERMAGANT.—Hannah Luker, a stalwart, masculine-looking woman, about 30 years of age, was charged on two summonses, with violently assaulting Richard Vaughan, a private in the Scots Fusilier Guards, and threatening his wife. An attempt was made by the magistrate to dispose of the assault case first, but the conduct of the defendant was so violent and disgraceful as to frustrate that object. From the evidence given it appeared that the soldier, his wife, and children, lived in the same house as defendant, in Wilton-street, Rochester-row, Westminster. A few days ago, in consequence of defendant's having threatened Mrs. Vaughan and her children, the former, upon her husband's return home, mentioned the circumstance to him in the passage, when defendant, with a horrible impatience, rushed towards her, when complainant seized her by her arms and held her for some time to prevent her doing any mischief. The moment he loosed his hold she rushed to a fireplace, and returning with a poker made several lances at him with it, some of which took effect on his st. mach, and then struck at his head repeatedly with the weapon. He fortunately warded off the blows, and after a great deal of difficulty succeeded in wresting the poker from her hand. At the commencement of the above recital defendant repeatedly interrupted the narrative, and although again and again requested by Mr. Arnold to be quiet continued his improper conduct, and as the case progressed became so violent and bumptious in her language that she was twice removed from the court, and called in to hear the evidence which had been given in her absence read over. A third effort was made to proceed with the inquiry, but although informed by Mr. Arnold that if she persevered in her indecent line of conduct she would induce him to pursue a course which she might regret, defendant became if possible worse, and Mr. Arnold told her that

she rendered it impossible to proceed with the case any further at present, and he should require her to find bail for her appearance; being unprepared with which she was locked up. During the time that she was walking up and down in front of the table, venting her spleen in every conceivable epithet, she tore up and ate the summons upon which she appeared.

OLEICKEN WELL.

BURGLARY BY A TICKET-OF-LEAVE MAN.—John Martin, aged 24, of Little Bartholomew-terrace, City, a labourer, who is well known to the police by the aliases of John Martineau, alias Lema, alias The Italian, was charged with stealing from the dwelling-house, No. 34, Kirby-street, one cloak, one petticoat, one coat, one silk skirt, and other articles, of the value of £5, the property of Mr. James Fawson, a clerk. James Henry Fawson, of 34, Kirby-street, said: About a quarter-past seven on the previous night I met the prisoner leaving my father's house, and coming into the street. I saw a portion of a cloak which has been produced here to-day, and which belongs to my mother—partly under his coat and partly under his arm. I ran and spoke to my father, and after that I immediately ran out and saw the prisoner walking away. I followed him and saw him go into Portcullis-lane. I spoke to a constable, who went into it. I waited and saw the prisoner come out of it. He walked a little way, and as soon as I called "Stop thief!" he ran. The policeman tried to stop him, but he passed him and went and stood still at the corner, where they took him. I went with him to the police-station, and when he was told the charge, he said it was a very hard case that he should be taken on such a charge, for I had been told by the police to say what I did. I am positive the prisoner is the man whom I saw coming out of my father's house. Police-constable Baldwin, 1 G, said that the prisoner was a well-known thief, and in 1857 he was sentenced to three months' hard labour for felony. In 1858 he was convicted twice, and sentenced on each occasion to three months' hard labour. On the 24th of February, 1859, he was sentenced to four months' hard labour; and on the 6th of September of the same year he was tried at the sessions and sentenced to three years penal servitude, but before his term expired he received a ticket-of-leave. Mr. D'Eyncourt said he had been told by the police to say what I did. I am positive the prisoner is the man whom I saw coming out of my father's house. Police-constable Baldwin, 1 G, said that the prisoner was a well-known thief, and in 1857 he was sentenced to three months' hard labour for felony. In 1858 he was convicted twice, and sentenced on each occasion to three months' hard labour. On the 24th of February, 1859, he was sentenced to four months' hard labour; and on the 6th of September of the same year he was tried at the sessions and sentenced to three years penal servitude, but before his term expired he received a ticket-of-leave. Mr. D'Eyncourt

referred him to the police-station to say what would have been his feelings and his acts had his wife or his sister been the subject of the remark he had himself addressed to the defendant. He would not give a farthing damages, because that would complicate the police accounts; but he would put on a sum of one penny, which he thought would meet the justice of the case. Although the law would not permit personal assaults, it allowed magistrates to take circumstances of justification into consideration. There could be no stronger justification alleged than what had been stated; and he would put it to Admiral Shepherd to say what would have been his feelings and his acts had his wife or his sister been the subject of the remark he had himself addressed to the defendant. He would not give a farthing damages, because that would complicate the police accounts; but he would put on a sum of one penny, which he thought would meet the justice of the case. Admiral Shepherd then took his place as defendant on a summons for refusing to pay the legal fare of a cabman. Frederick Baldwin, cabman, said he took the defendant on the 29th of December to a number of places. One was to a coffee-shop, where the defendant called the waiters a set of white-aproned —. When he was discharged, he had been two hours and a half engaged, and he asked 5s. for time. The defendant pulled aside the skirts of his coat and told him to take it out of that. Mr. Knox could only assume that the defendant was labouring under some kind of hallucination, for a more discreditable case he had never heard since he had been a magistrate. He had heard thousands of cases in which the dregs of society were concerned, but none worse than this. The conduct of the defendant was disgraceful to the service to which he belonged, and he should at once order him to pay the full demand and costs. Admiral Shepherd: I don't think I have deserved this admonition, and I shall —. Mr. Knox: The case is ended. Admiral Shepherd: Recollect there is such a person as the Home Secretary. Mr. Knox: The defendant must leave the court; if not, the officers must remove him.

A CANDIDATE FOR TRANSPORTATION.—William Spencer and Thomas Leonard were brought before Mr. Tyrwhitt charged with burglary. Police-constable Wolfe, F 106, said: At half-past three o'clock on Sunday morning I saw some suspicious marks on the wall at the back of a beershop in Denmark-street. I went round to the front door of the house and listened. I heard persons moving about in the bar, the house being closed at the time. I remained quiet for about ten minutes, until another constable came up, whom I placed at the back of the house. I then rang the bell, and heard persons shutting about inside. I went round and put my shoulder against the door in the wall and forced it open. I found the prisoner Spencer in the yard. I gave him into the custody of the other constable, and searched the yard, and found a pair of steps placed against the wall under the back window. I opened the window and gained an entrance into the house. I found a number of articles, which I produce, packed up ready for removal. The articles, which were placed on the taproom table, had been taken from various places on the premises. I examined the house, and found that an inner door, leading from the taproom to the bar had been forced. In the bar I found everything in great confusion. The other constable then gave an alarm that another man was making his way over the leads at the back. The man was pursued and taken into custody. Police-constable Baldwin, E 123, said: I was placed by the last constable at the back of No. 27, Denmark-street. I heard a noise and told the constable of it. When the door was forced I rushed in and received charge of Spencer. Soon afterwards I saw the prisoner Leonard making his way over the tiles, and I gave the alarm. I searched Spencer, and found on him a quantity of biscuits, cigars, and a handkerchief, which were identified by the keeper of the beershop. Police-constable Shaw, E 125, said: I found Leonard secreted in a back yard a short distance from the prosecutor's premises. Police-constable Hills, F 5: On Sunday morning I took the prisoner Leonard to the Bow-street station. While on the road the prisoner Leonard said to the prisoner Spencer, "I told you that you were making a — sight too much noise, and that the constable was listening outside." The prisoner afterwards said, "Well, it was a glass of good old ale, wasn't it? I want to get sent away to Australia. I tried hard in 1857 to get sent there, but the judge would not do it. If the — judge don't send me this time I'll boot him. I'll keep my boots unlaced on purpose." John Bowlands said: I keep the beershop, No. 27, Denmark-street, Soho. I went to bed last night at half-past twelve o'clock, leaving the house secure. I was roused by the police about three o'clock, and found that thieves had made their way into my house. The property produced by the police is mine. George Gray, a superannuated police-constable, stated that the prisoner Leonard was last convicted in 1859, and sentenced to penal servitude for three years, having been previously convicted twelve times. The prisoners reserved their defence, and were fully committed.

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WORSHIP STREET.

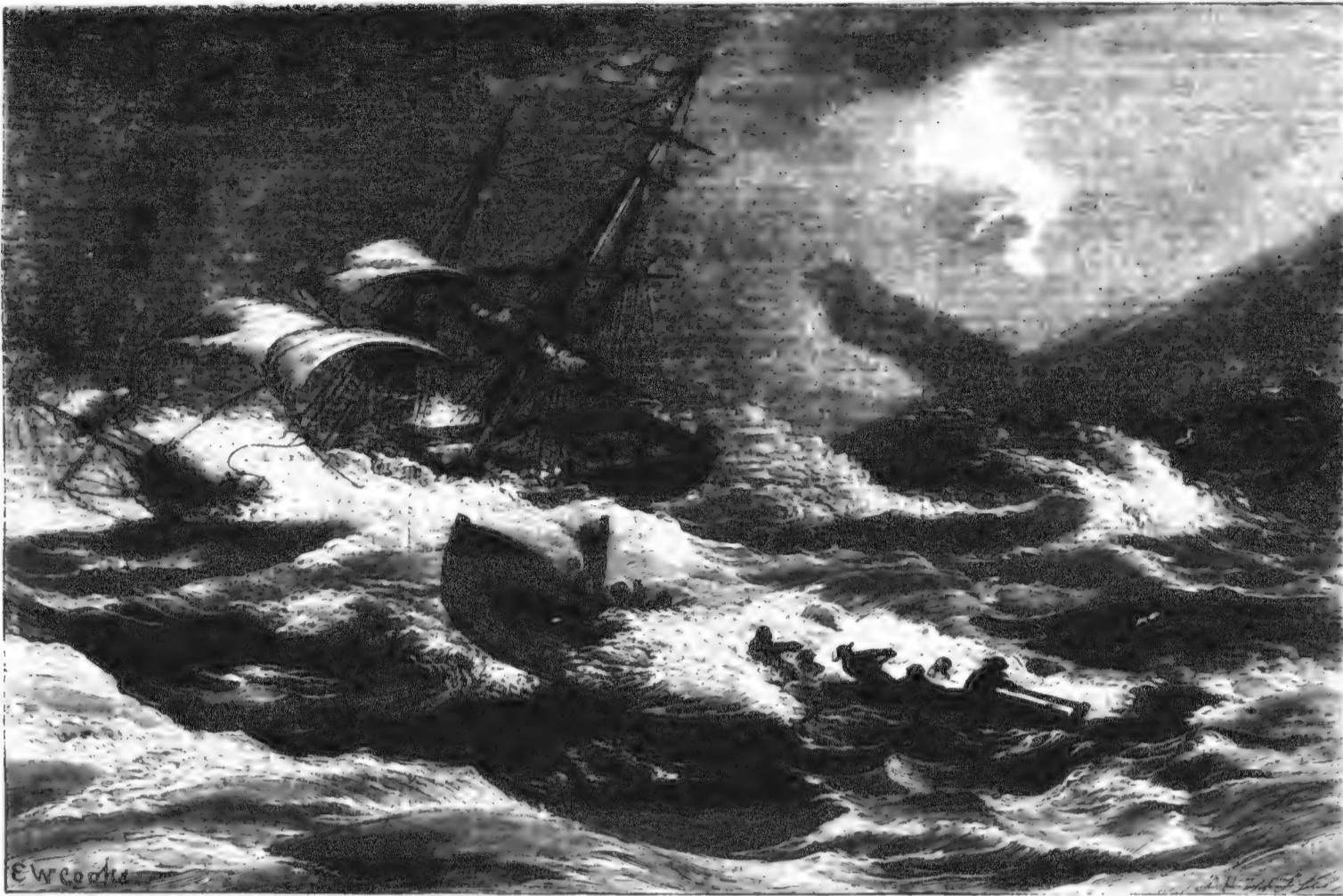
CHARGE OF HOCUSING AND ROBBERY.—Thomas Quall, better known as "Joe Douglass," 36 years of age, was charged with being concerned in stealing from the person thirty sovereigns and a watch. The prosecutor, a master mariner named Bray, said that at midday on Saturday he came up from Norfolk. He met two men near Shoreditch Church, one of whom stopped him and claimed him as a Norfolk acquaintance. The prosecutor, having resided near Wisbeach, reasonably entertained a belief that this might be correct. They had several glasses of liquor with each other at various public-houses until between ten and eleven o'clock at night, when they were at the King's Arms, in Hoxton. The prosecutor was there introduced to him as Tom King. Subsequently the prosecutor, the two men he first met, and King entered a cab. They had not proceeded far from the King's Arms, when the prosecutor was aroused from a state of half stupor by finding the prisoner's hand in the left pocket of his trousers, which had contained the money in question in new gold. On the prosecutor giving an alarm, the prisoner and the other man sprang from the cab and made off in different directions. The prosecutor afterwards missed his watch and the money mentioned. Maximilian Pike, cab-driver, badge 12,721, said: On Saturday evening the prosecutor and two other persons engaged me at Shoreditch Church. The prosecutor directed me to drive to Hatter-dash-street Hoxton. On the road he ordered me to pull up at the Britannia in Hoxton; afterwards at the King's Arms, where the prosecutor was introduced to the prosecutor as "Tom King." They all shook hands and had more drink. They then got into the cab, and we went to Hatter-dash-street. Suddenly, however, on reaching Ashford-street, the prisoner and the other two men jumped out, followed by the prosecutor, whom I very nearly ran over while he was pursuing the others. William Whitehead, carriage attendant, No. 167, on the Hoxton cab-rank, said: About eleven o'clock on Saturday evening last I heard the cry of "Stop thief!" saw the prisoner running, I stopped, and asked what was the matter. The prisoner replied, "Others did it, not me." He tried to escape, and knocked my hat off. Bowley, 285 N: I took the prisoner from the last witness. I found upon him 5s. in silver and these two cards. He did not deny having been in the prosecutor's company. The cards in question, which were handed to the magistrate, ran thus:—Bull Tavern, King-laud-road. Proprietor, C. Cliffe. A friendly meeting will take place on Tuesday, January 6, 1863, for the benefit of Maria Manley, whose sister, Mary Ann, lies dead.

"All those who knew her knew her kindly heart,
Let those who've taken now repay their part.
Punch, chairman; H. Jones, deputy."

Sergeant Coliard, N division, said that the public-house referred to is the most noted resort of thieves in London. Mr. Cooke remanded the prisoner.

SOUTHWARK.

SEDUCTION AND ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—Eliza Russell, a respectable-looking young woman, with an infant in her arms, was brought up for final examination, charged with attempting to drown herself and child in the river Thames, near the London-bridge. It appeared from the evidence of a police-constable that on Sunday morning week, about half-past six o'clock, he was on duty on Wellington-street, London-bridge, when the prisoner passed him in a hurried manner, with a child in her arms, and rushed down the steps of London-bridge. Suspecting her intention, he quickly followed her and caught hold of her near the bottom, and asked her what she was about. She commenced crying, and said if he would let her go she would not attempt anything rash. A few minutes afterwards, however, he returned to the bridge, and saw her rush down the steps again. He followed her, and fortunately seized hold of her just as she was about to plunge into the water. He then took her to the station-house, and on the way there she told him that she intended to have destroyed herself and child, as the father of the latter had basely deceived her. The magistrate seriously admonished her as to the wicked act she had contemplated, and ordered her to be given up to her mother. She immediately obtained a summons against her seducer.



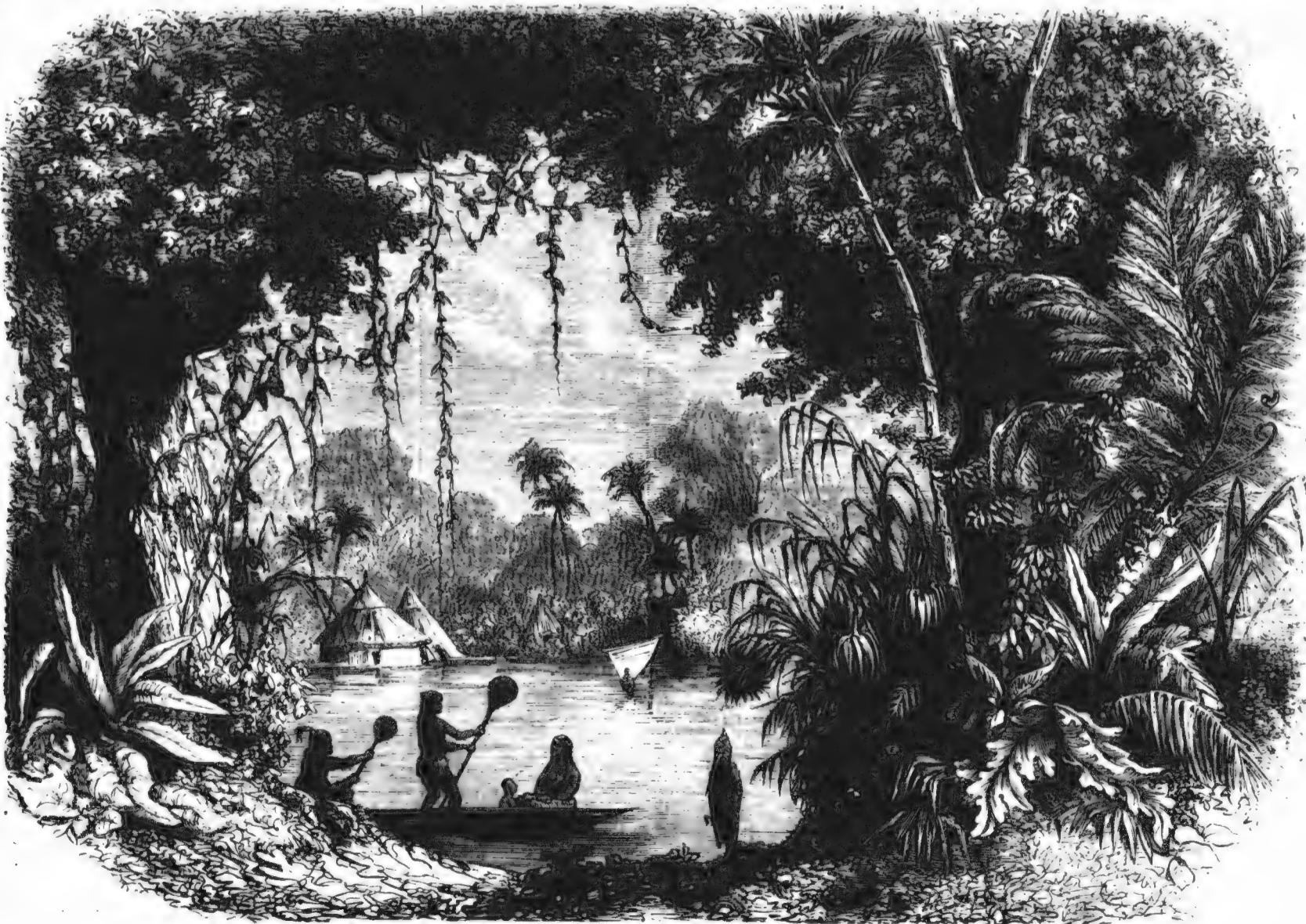
LIFE BOAT GOING TO THE RESCUE OF A SHIP'S CREW. (See page 218.)

THE RIO GRANDE.

The scenery around Rio Grande, in South America, explored by our enterprising cousins across the Atlantic, is of the most picturesque description. The traveller is particularly struck with its grand and primitive character. As he contemplates the thick forests, with their high towering trees, the stately palms, the gigantic nymphæa, to which an English traveller has given the

name of our sovereign (*Victoria Regina*)—all these beautiful specimens of vegetation carry us back in thought to the antediluvian flora, remains of which are still traceable in our coal formations. Grandeur is not the only characteristic of this region; it is equally distinguished by the variety and superabundance of its products. Everywhere there is an exuberance of life. Plants of all kinds press up from the soil in such abundance as almost to choke each other. The creepers climb from branch to branch, from tree to tree,

spreading gracefully on all sides, and forming arches of beautiful trellis work. Animal life is not less luxuriant. There are crocodiles from eighteen or twenty feet in length playing in the water; enormous alligators crawling among the rank grass; birds peopling the air and roosting on the trees; in short, Nature nowhere has been so munificent in her many rich and precious gifts, either in the vegetable or animal kingdom, as on the banks of the Rio Grande.



VIEW ON THE RIO GRANDE.

GENERAL PRIM.

Don JUAN PRIM, Count de Reus (whose portrait we here give), and general in the Spanish army, was born at Reus, in Catalonia, in 1811 and first saw service in the civil war which followed the accession of Isabella to the throne of Spain in 1833. Devoted to the interests of the Regent Maria Christina, he was promoted, in 1837, to the rank of colonel. After her flight, he took part in the hostilities directed by the Progressistas party against the dictatorship of Espartero, and was ordered to be arrested as accessory to the insurrection in Saragossa in the month of November, 1842.

He escaped condemnation by flight into France, where he occupied himself in planning a restoration of Maria Christina. In 1843, being elected deputy to the Cortes by the town of Barcelona, he returned to Spain and took part in the alliance formed against Espartero by the re-united parties of Christinos and Progressistas. In the month of May he instigated an appeal to arms in his native Reus, and himself prepared the pronunciamento that was issued. Driven from this town by Zurbaran, Espartero's lieutenant, he found an asylum in Barcelona, from whence he was able to extend the insurrection. The fall of Espartero and the success of Maria Christina led to his elevation to the rank of general, with the title of Count of Reus, and the Governorship of Madrid.

However, the alliance between the moderate and democratic parties did not hold together long, and disturbance occurred at Barcelona in favour of liberal principles. The popularity of General Prim was counted upon as a means of restoring tranquillity; but he found it necessary to employ force, and to dispute the possession of Catalonia inch by inch, during twelve months, with Ametller, his former brother-in-arms. The people regarding him as a traitor, he was soon disgraced by the Queen, who had not forgotten his liberal opinions. He was arrested in the month of October, and was accused of plotting against the Government, and of attempting the assassination of Narvaez. The latter accusation he refuted victoriously before the tribunals, and was condemned, on the first charge only, to six years' imprisonment. Six months afterwards, he was released upon the petition of his mother, and for nine years took no share in politics. He repaired to Turkey in 1853, to regain his popularity, by taking part in the war against Russia. The first successes obtained by the Turks upon the Danube were attributed to him. The revolution of 1854 took place in his absence, and he was recalled to Spain by his election to the Cortes, where he gave his vote, at first, for the maintenance of royalty, along with the whole Progressista party, grouped around Espartero and D'Olozaga, and afterwards in favour of the majority of liberal measures. He is the sole member of the Progressista party who was re-elected to the Cortes in 1857, after the victory of royalty, which was signified by the accession of Narvaez to power.

He was recently appointed to the command of the Spanish forces, charged to act in concert with the English and French at Mexico, but finding that the latter had objects in view his Government could not sanction, he withdrew.

THE CAREER OF THE ALABAMA.

THE following are interesting particulars of how the Alabama managed to ship an armament and pursue her avocation of destroying and capturing Federal shipping:

Some time before the departure of the "290" from the Mersey, a large barque left the Thames (cleared for Demerara, West Indies) to meet the "290" at Tarissa, and there transfer to the latter vessel the guns and stores destined for her, and which formed the cargo of the barque. Some reason required to be assigned to the Portuguese authorities for the "290" having anchored in their bay, and accordingly the excuse furnished to them was that her engines had broken down. This plea was accepted as a valid one, and during the week that intervened betwixt the arrival at Tarissa of the "290" and the barque, the crew of the former vessel were engaged ostensibly, in repairing her engines, but really in preparing her to receive her guns, &c. During this interval large parties of the inhabitants of Tarissa made daily visits to the "290," their curiosity evidently excited by the warlike appearance of what laid claim to be an English merchant vessel. Many pertinent questions were asked by the Portuguese, and were as ingeniously evaded or met by the officers of the "290." Amongst other things, the Portuguese wanted to know why the vessel had so many ports; and were told that as she was bound to a warm climate they were necessary for ventilation; and when they asked why there was such a numerous crew, the reply was that, as she was going on a surveying expedition, she required to be well manned. Many similar questions were put, and in like manner answered; but it was all in vain to attempt to deceive the Portuguese, and they would persist in calling her a "Frigata Ingles."

About the elapse of a week from the arrival of the "290" English frigate, the barque above mentioned sailed in and anchored, her captain alleging as a reason to the Portuguese officials that his vessel sprung a leak, which would require to be repaired ere she could resume her voyage; and on this understanding the Portuguese at once placed her in quarantine (which in the Azores lasts three days). On the day after the barque's arrival, Captain Bullock (of the "290"), being anxious to get his guns on board, hauled alongside of the barque, and erected a pair of large shears to effect a transfer of her cargo from the barque's hold to the "290's" deck. His brought off the Portuguese in a fury that their rules should have been broken by the "290" having dared to communicate with a vessel that had still two days' quarantine to run, and they angrily demanded to know the reason why their regulations had been infringed. They were told that the barque was in a sinking state, and the erection of the shears was accounted for by urging the necessity for an immediate temporary transfer of her cargo, that the leak might be reached and stopped, and Captain Bullock finally succeeded in bearing down all opposition by feigning to get in a passion, saying he was doing no more for the barque than any Englishman would do for a countryman in distress. The Portuguese left the vessel, and the transhipment proceeded, without further hindrance from those on shore.

About the afternoon of the second day, and when the transfer was nearly complete, the British screw steamer Bahama came in, having on board Captain Semmes and the other late officers of the Sumter, besides the remainder of the "290's" armament, and an addition of twenty odd men to her crew. On the Bahama's arrival and anchorage on a somewhat similar pretext to those given to her two predecessors, the Portuguese fairly lost all patience, and peremptorily insisted on the instant departure of all three vessels. The Bahama at once communicated with the "290," and having handed



GENERAL PRIM.

over to the latter vessel everything destined for her, got up steam and left, followed by the "290," towing the now empty barque. All three went, not to sea, as they had been ordered to do, but to Angra Bay (a bay in the same island, and only a few leagues distant from Tarissa Roads). Here they remained unmolested until noon the following day (a Sunday), when, for the second time, all three vessels were ordered out of the Portuguese waters. All the "290's" guns being now mounted, and the vessel otherwise ready for a cruise, the order was obeyed, and all took their departure, the barque, as before, in tow of the "290," which, having convoyed her well out to sea, cast her off, and with a favouring breeze she steered for Cardiff, to bring out a further supply of coal for the "290's" future use.

The "290" and the Bahama now steamed round the island, and Capt. Semmes, coming out of his cabin, ordered his first lieutenant to muster the crew aft. This having been done, and all the officers assembled on the poop in their full uniform (i.e., Confederate grey frock-coat and trousers), Captain Semmes enjoined silence, and read his commission as post captain in the Confederate navy. It was a document duly attested at Richmond, and bore the signature of Jeff. Davis, President, Confederate States of America. He then opened and read his sealed orders from the President, directing him to assume command of the Confederate sloop-of-war Alabama, hitherto known as the "290," in which (having been duly commissioned) he was to hoist the Confederate ensign and pendant, and "sink, burn, and destroy everything which flew the ensign of the so-called United States of America." Captain Semmes then ordered the first lieutenant to fire a gun, and run up the Confederate flag and pendant. The gun was fired by the second lieutenant (Armstrong, a relation of the famous inventor), and ere its smoke had cleared away, the stars and bars of the young Confederacy were floating on the breeze, and the ceremony was complete, Capt. Semmes declaring the vessel henceforth to be known as the Alabama to have been duly commissioned. The next step was formally to engage the crew to serve and fight under the Southern flag, which having been done, the men were addressed by their captain in an eloquent and stirring speech, in the course of which he said there were only four vessels in the United States navy that were more than a match for the Alabama; but he said that in an English-built heart of oak as she was, and surrounded as he then saw himself by British hearts of oak, he wouldn't strike his newly-hoisted flag for any one of the four. Of course this elicited a hearty burst of cheering for President, States, and captain; and when it had subsided, Captain Semmes said the Alabama was on the point of leaving for England, and intimated that if any of his crew repented of the step they had taken, they were free to return in her. This alternative none would accept, and Captain Bullock and a few of the other officers, who had taken the "290" from England to the Azores, finding their occupation gone, through the arrival of those who had held similar appointments in the Sumter, having gone on board the Bahama, that vessel and the Alabama, amidst hearty cheering from the crews of both, parted company, the former pursuing her course back to England, the latter in chase of a Yankee whaler, which she captured and burned. This was her first prize, and her subsequent career is now so famous as to render a single remark thereon superfluous. The Alabama's crew receive from the Confederate Government half the value of every American ship and cargo they destroy, and each of her crew is now worth several hundred pounds. All obligations to them have hitherto been faithfully discharged in gold. The Alabama is supplied with coal from Wales by three sailing vessels thus constantly employed. The boatswain of the "290," to whom I referred above, having been superseded by the late boatswain of the Sumter, returned to England in the Bahama.

S. M. UNDERHILL.

La France announces that a reinforcement of 1,600 men has been sent to the army in Mexico.

FOUR CHILDREN SUFFOCATED AT GREENOCK.

It is our painful duty to chronicle a very harrowing occurrence which took place on Saturday morning at Greenock, by which four children of one family have been suffocated. The following are the particulars:—William Wood, belonging to Paisley, but for the last eleven years residing at Greenock, a caulk, in the employ of Messrs. Robert Steele and Co., ship-builders, resided with his wife and five children at 5, Shaw-street, a few doors west from the Rue-end, South side. While he follows his occupation Mrs. Wood carries on a small green-grocery business. The premises consist of the shop to the front, a kitchen behind, and an intermediate apartment, where Mr. and Mrs. Wood slept, the children sleeping in a tent-bed in the kitchen. On Friday night, between eight and nine o'clock, Mr. and Mrs. Wood went out to a party, to the house of Mr. Robert Simpson, spirit merchant, Suttie's Land, Cathcart-street, within a few hundred yards of their shop, taking with them George, aged fourteen years, their eldest child. They left their four younger children at home in charge of the house, the shop having been shut up. These children were—James, aged twelve, William, nine, Lillias, five, and Grace, three years; Sarah McGeoch, aged twelve, a cousin, who had come from Paisley on the previous day to visit them, was also in the house, making five children in all. They were amusing themselves in the absence of their parents, and that to an extent that was noisy, inducing a neighbour to call them to be quiet. It appeared, however, to have been the ordinary amusement in which children will indulge when left alone under similar circumstances. About one o'clock in the morning George was despatched from Mr. Simpson's, to see that all was right with the children at home, and on going down he found that Grace, the youngest, had been put to bed, the girl McGeoch was stripping Lillias to put her to bed also, and they were all on the eve of retiring to rest, and the fire in the grate was quite out; and this was the condition of the house when he left to return to Mr. Simpson's, after remaining only a short time. Being the holiday season the party sat long, and on Mr. Wood returning to his house, about five o'clock in the morning, he knocked, but could not obtain admission. He went to the back window, which was stanchioned. On getting the sash up a little he felt the woodwork inside quite warm, and the kitchen densely filled with smoke. Aided by some neighbours he soon obtained admission by forcing in the front door. Nothing was wrong in the shop, or in the intermediate apartment, where lay the girl, McGeoch, in bed unharmed. He found the door leading from that apartment into the kitchen shut, and on forcing it in, he found the kitchen filled with smoke. The gas had been screwed out, but fire had been smouldering on the floor, a little to the right side, and in front of the fire-place; and

this fire had communicated to and charred all the front of a chest of drawers, on the top of which stood a bookcase filled with books. The floor was burned through, forming a cavity of about thirty inches in diameter, and this seems to have been the seat of the fire. The introduction of fresh air into the apartment caused the hitherto smouldering fire to blaze up, but a neighbour pulled down the bookcase and drawers, and a few buckets of water soon arrested any danger. Opposite to the fireplace stood the bed in which lay the four children of Mr. Wood, and on rushing to ascertain their condition, he found them rigid and dead, having every appearance of having died convulsively from suffocation by the smoke. The four bodies were instantly removed to the house of Mr. Simpson. Drs. M'Fee and Lochhead were soon on the spot, but though a slight pulsation was discernible in the boy James, he was past recovery. The feelings of the bereaved parents, who are industrious, well-doing people, may be better imagined than described. The origin of the fire may have been a match thrown on the floor among some clothing; but this is merely conjectural. The circumstance has thrown a deep gloom over the whole town. This is not the time to moralise on the subject, but we may say that the awful occurrence affords a solemn lesson to parents. The Procurator-Fiscal was immediately put in possession of the facts, and will make the usual examination which devolves on him.—*North British Daily Mail*.

SUSPECTED POISONING IN LINCOLNSHIRE.

An inquiry was concluded at Revesby, a few miles from Horncastle, Lincolnshire, into the circumstances attending the death of an elderly woman, named Jemima Garner. The inquest, which has been several times adjourned, took place at the Red Lion Inn, and was conducted by Mr. Walter Clegg, coroner for the district. The deceased died many months since, and rumours having been prevalent as to the manner in which she came to her end, her remains were exhumed about six weeks ago, and a post mortem examination made by Mr. Bolton, of Horncastle, and Mr. George, of Revesby. The result was that the stomach, heart, intestines, liver, and a portion of the spine were sent in sealed jars to Professor Taylor, who having reported that he had discovered a large quantity of arsenic, John Garner, of Mareham-le-Fen, son of the deceased, and Elizabeth Whitaker, who had lived with the parties as servant, and who since the death of the old woman had married the son, were apprehended by Superintendent Thoresby, of the Lincolnshire constabulary, on a charge of wilful murder. The evidence adduced at the various sittings of the coroner's jury showed that the prisoners had behaved cruelly to the deceased. On the evidence having been adduced, the jury returned a verdict of "Wilful murder" against both prisoners, and they were committed for trial at the next assizes at Lincoln. The facts ascertained in the course of inquiry having been submitted to the Home Secretary, accompanied by a memorial from the magistrates, a warrant was received in the course of last week by the chief constable, authorizing the exhumation of the remains of Hannah Garner, the first wife of the prisoner John Garner, who died early last March. The corpse was accordingly disinterred, and a post mortem examination made by Mr. Bolton, of Horncastle, and of Mr. Clegg, of Boston. The result was, that portions of the stomach, intestines, &c., have been forwarded in this case also to Professor Taylor, the local analysis having been attended with the same dreadful results as in the preceding case. It is but fair to add that the prisoners sustain the terrible charge brought against them with calmness. When John Garner was taken into custody, he said, "I am innocent. If she was poisoned, it was between my wife and Mrs. Jenkins. If I had thought my wife would have done such a thing, do you think I should have married her? I should have thought she'd be serving me the same." The female prisoner also observed, on her apprehension, "Thank God, I am innocent, the Lord be praised for it!"

Literature.

MICHAEL LYNX; "THE MAN WHO KNEW HIMSELF."

MICHAEL LYNX was born—it is sufficient for every reasonable purpose that Michael was most unequivocally—most undeniably born. We care not to dwell upon the event, it not being with Michael, as with crowds of heroes, one of the two most remarkable incidents of his existence. How many thousands are no more than human candles! They are lighted, and they—burn out. Not so our Michael. His "brief candle" first saw the night in a garret, fearfully elevated above the classic ground, east of that spot, where, in the time of Richard the Second grapes, it is said, were persuaded to ripen, but where, till comparatively recently, even were at certain days congregated, though not to tread the fruitage of the legendary vine. We speak of Smithfield.

Michael passed the first seven years of his life in healthful dittiness. He was a well-planted root, and shot up firmly from the soil.

And Michael grew in this congenial soil. We regret that up to his seventh year, no particular event announced the dawning of that light, which in after days, brightened and dazzled his circle. Passing over two brief captivities in the Compter, with one private whipping, as masters unworthy, of the historian and of Michael, let us set out with him in the wide world. Stay; to disarm scandal, we may as well explain that Michael's first imperfect knowledge of criminal law, arose from his love of apples—love, as it appears, so deeply implanted in our common nature—so involved in its profane accidents! An apple—but the story is as true as pippins—taught Sir Isaac Newton true gravity; an apple taught Gregory the Seventh a lesson for popes; an apple saved Clym of the Clough from the gallows; an apple might have educated Michael Lynx for that final destination. We have now no time to discuss it, but trust the reader is fully impressed with the importance of the subject. Much may yet be said of the apple!

Beholding Michael at ten years old, we cannot but believe that nature and destiny, like inexorable old women as they are, wrangled at his cradle. Nature endowed the child with her rarest gifts, but the beldame Fate long denied their profitable exercise. It is thus the opposing powers sit, brooding over the world, pleased at nothing so much as at thwarting each other. It is thus Nature makes her beautiful, her best creatures; and then Destiny snatches away the glorious handiwork, and locks it for ever in a corner cupboard.

Nature had given to Michael the easy means of a carriage and liveries, but destiny would not readily encourage the coachmaker and tailor. The bountiful goddess had made our hero musical and imitative; but destiny, who for a time made the god of music himself a shepherd, marked Michael for something less, and Smithfield for his Arcady. Now had Michael been born in the purloins of Drury Lane—had he been even a pot-boy to a theatrical public-house—how different had been his fate—how primrose-decked his path to fortune! Of what availed his powers of song—his gifts of mimicry? It is true, he was the idol of the critics at the Three Jugs; but like their numerous brotherhood, though they could let fall showers of praise, they could not give the smallest piece of pudding. Had he to mimic a goat, a hog, a calf, an ass—there were among the auditors the most competent judges of the performance. Happy Michael: how many a playwright has yearned for such critics, and only sometimes found them! Here were gifts, had the professor been the favourite of destiny. To hear Michael was to fancy Noah's Ark sounding in his larynx; indeed, "he was no vulgar boy!" and had fate only thrust him into a playhouse, with such convertible talents, in a very few years he might have had a bank account, and green and gold liveries.

From ten to seventeen did Michael tend sheep as a profession, and imitate them as an enjoyment. A marked change then ensued; he had hitherto been a sloven, he now became a fop; he cast aside a thatch of worsted, which, for at least twenty years, under various owners, had usurped the name of cap, and assumed a straw hat of more than brimstone brightness; there was moreover, a cunning knowledge of life in the tie of the black riband that girded it—a true knowledge of the magic worth of appearance—of, as in later life he would say, the use of the exterior. He had a deep-blue frock, one pair of leathern breeches, and shoe-buckles, if not all silver, at least copper, very thickly cased. Thus habited, a switch in his hand, and a sprig of lavender in his mouth—so fitting, it looked as though it grew there—Michael would drive his flock. Virgil's shepherds (they had their faults), in all their glory, were but cowboys to Michael. If he did not play upon a pipe, he smoked one with an air very far beyond the pastoral; if he did not milk sheep, no hand could more adroitly kill them; if he were not called upon to protect his ewes from wolves, no youth, especially twice a day, had a more craving regard for mutton. Another change, besides the vulgar mutation of dress, came upon Michael; or it may be that it came with the dress; the shirt of Nessus had its poison, and shirts and new coats, on skins unsewed to such delicacies, have sometimes a subtle and mysterious influence—"there is magic in the web." How the refinement came we pause not to inquire; but certain it is, from the day that Michael first appeared in his refined costume, he gave up his brutal imitations, at least of the lowest of what the humility of man calls the lower animals. He would still mimic a few of the nobler creatures; but it was only when he was in very excellent cue indeed, and at the pressing request of friends—a request very often put, and consented to—that he would descend to make an ass of himself. The goosie he solemnly forswore at seventeen: how many of our wisest sages have come far short of Michael!

This determination of our hero, was, however,

for a time fatal to Michael's worldly prospects. When he ceased to be a vulgar beast, he ceased—and like may have happened to the most convivial souls—to be attractive to his circle of former admirers. But the truth must out—ambition was at the bottom of this false delicacy. He had, in an evil hour for his reputation, visited a menagerie at the festival of St. Bartholomew. From that moment he was haunted by the roaring of the forest-kings—from that moment he despised his former accomplishments, holding them as worse than naught and henceforward determined to do nothing but the lion. It was in vain that friends disdained, critics sneered, and foes rejoiced—it was in vain that he was called upon for a growl or a bark, in both of which he was pre-eminent; he would do nothing but roar, and his roaring was contemptible. Foolish Michael! thou mightest have continued to the end an applauded, prosperous puppy, but to try the lion was to fall indeed! And yet in the homely history of Michael, read we not the fate of thousands?

Fortune, however, did not wholly desert Michael; for at the time of his waning popularity at the Three Jugs, he had fallen captive to the sloe eyes and damast cheeks of a maiden, a dweller on the Barnet Road. Divine, enduring, charitable woman! Though Michael was a mongrel to all mankind, to Susan he was a veritable lion! It is thus, though the poor dolt be jeered and scorned abroad, the love of woman crowns him monarch at her side; it is thus though the silly goose be plucked bare in the world, that new wings a' his shoulders seem to play, when looked on by her eyes! Michael woosed with the regularity of a stop-watch; for, ever at the appointed time, he breathed the gentle signal, which, with corresponding punctuality, brought the maiden to his arms.

At the period of the fulness of his passion, many sheep had been stolen. One theft was marked by peculiar daring, and the evil growing daily worse, called for rigorous punishment; a hundred guineas was the promised reward for the apprehension of the robbers. All Smithfield was in consternation! since the expedition for the Golden Fleece there was never such a stir—"a hundred guineas reward!"

We spoke of a concerted signal between Michael and Susan. It was a dark wintry night, and the pastor Michael approached the habitation of his adored, a cottage constructed with a fine taste for the picturesque, and equally fine contempt for the elements. Michael trod with the stealthy footsteps of a hero of romance or a smuggler; Michael, "holding his breath for a time" (at certain seasons the house of the beloved strikes solemnly upon the heart)—crept as closely to the hut as prudence counseled (for Susan shared the common calamity of heroines, she had a father); and then, with his soul at his lips, uttered the well known sound. But how to describe it? Michael, in the single honesty of his nature, spoke, as he thought, with the mouth of mere sheep; but what bleating! how modulated—how softened—with what passion trembling in its tones—with what a tale of hopes and fears in its few vibrations!

Susan tripped from the cottage; she joined her lover—she spoke—yes, in soft, low accents, twiching Michael by the arm, she exclaimed, "Hush! you fool—I'm here!" Michael answered not; he stood as on a sudden, struck to stone; perhaps, he felt the abrupt truth of Susan—perhaps, he felt the cold; we cannot answer; but certain we are that the signal of love had found an echo in the throats of a near flock, for bleatings came through the darkness, not unaccompanied by human oaths. Michael, without a word, followed the sound; and the roused father of Susan, hearing the lover's footsteps, followed him. Michael approached the prison of the flock—an old dilapidated barn; a light gleaming through the crannies, he beheld—for he knew the riddle, knew the faces of the innocent victims—the stolen sheep! Had he doubted the identity of the beasts, the peculiar cast of features of the two men, one of whom was employed in skinning a fat wether, and another about to prepare a second for a like operation—would not have convinced him of his error. As he stood in that brief moment, he felt, in imagination, the weight of a hundred guineas suddenly fall into his pocket; another second, and without any trick of fancy, he felt a huge hedge-stake fall upon his back. His first cry was "Thieves!" his second, "Murder!"

The fine tenor shouting of Michael, accompanied by the sharp treble screaming of Susan, whilst the father, at every blow he dealt, groaned a deep bass through his teeth, scared the varlets in the barn; one of whom, making a rush from the door, received a misdirected twack, which levelled him. However, he was again upon his legs, when Michael fastened upon him, and the lover and the thief grappling each other, they both fell to the earth. There they lay, writhing and rolling, he of the hedge-stake raining an impartial shower of blows, now upon his future son and now upon the sheepstealer, as each came upmost. The combatants blasphemed—Susan got new strength with screaming—the father growled as he laboured—the rescued sheep set up a bleating of thanksgiving, when, in the midst of the hurly, half-a-dozen tapers, like so many Wills-o'-the-wisp, broke through the darkness; and the voice of the parish-constable, with the voices of two men, unknown, were heard in the distance. From that moment, the thief, with Oriental resignation, lay motionless; Michael sat gasping upon him, the father with one hand leaned upon his staff, and with the other wiped the sweat from his forehead; Susan smoothed her hair, and dried the corners of her eyes. In this condition they awaited the approach of the parish functionary, who, acknowledging the greeting of Susan's father, stooped with his light to the ground, when Susan uttered a scream, sharp enough to pierce the horn lantern which disclosed the horror; for the blood ran in streams down Michael's face, dripping upon the face of the thief below him, and, for the time, almost blotting out his identity. But Tips, the constable,

was a stern thinker, paying little respect to blood; so, somewhat wiping from the features of the thief the property of Michael, there came to light the well-known visage of Jack Robinson, better known by the genial alias of Flowers-in-May. "He's my prisoner—and there's the stolen sheep," cried Michael. "And a good night's work thou'st made of it," rejoined one of the men,—"a hundred guineas, and only for a cracked crown." Happily, Michael's skull was no egg-shell, and though, almost immediately on the arrival of Tips, he swooned, and, at least to Susan's father, looked dangerously interesting, time and a plaster made all whole again. Perhaps, too, there was some potent *aspidine* in the sympathy of the paternal clubman, for no sooner did he hear of the reward, than all his prejudices melted away, and naught remained in his breast but admiration for his valorous son-in-law. Besides, as both father and Michael, with an exemplary delicacy, breathed no syllable of family quarrels—the broken skull and bruised party-coloured carcass of our hero were put down to the black account of the sheep-stealers, on whom we shall expend but a few words. The luckless Flowers-in-May—his companion never came near him in his last trial—was judged and sentenced. Michael received the hundred guineas, and Tip a most handsome compliment from the bench, together with an extra-parochial reward, for his cat-like vigilance.

Michael and Susan were married! The hundred guineas, which had produced a halter for Flowers-in-May, had bought bridal garlands for the young couple. Was not this insensibility? Certainly not; for, much to the disappointment of an overflowing Old Bailey, Flowers-in-May was not hanged. The night before his intended appearance, he had broken prison, and one of his legs; certainly, no very cheap escape; still, as most men have two legs, and none have more than one neck, when dislocation is inevitable, it is well that the greatest evil be shared by the greatest number. Michael at the same time reaped the reward of—a rare union, mimicry and modesty,—Michael bleated—an innocent sheep—mark the traits of his humility: had he visited Susan as a lion, would there have been any response from the stolen flock? Would they have acknowledged by a single note, by the slightest tremor, their fears of the destroyer?

Having married our hero, we shall, for some twenty years, leave him to himself and his wife! Mr. and Mrs. Lynx, at the close of twenty years, were resolved on retreating with their honourable spot. The hundred guineas had rolled and gathered, giving the lie to vulgar superstition, which, with the malice of envy, had predicted ill luck to the sudden gain. How many sleek, oily souls—when they count their hoards, no matter how acquired—must chuckle at the bugbear! Michael had however, flourished upon average honesty; he had never vulgarly picked a pocket—and certain we are, he never so much as dreamed of forgery. He had grown rich; and as his purse swelled, his tastes enlarged. Retired from the drudgery of making money, his only thought was, how to extract dignified happiness from the four per cents. Michael was fixed in a suburban villa, commanding a most extensive view of metropolitan vapour; his house was as fine, as light, and almost as diaphanous as a Chinese lantern—for Michael was none of your churls who build about their domesticities with walls and hedges; not he. The curious traveller might have counted every mouthful swallowed by Michael at breakfast and dinner; for if we were not quite as unconscious, he was as careless of publicity as a honey-bee in a glass hive. And this, after all, is true retirement. Solitude is not a thing of trees and bricks, but a part of the immortal man. Michael's retreat was all that he could wish; his garden was very promising—his orchard, in little more than a quarter of a century, would "in summer yield him shade—in winter, fire;" whilst his lawn looked not common grass, but, closely, and almost as regularly shaven as its master, seemed like an unwrinkled sheet of green baize. He wanted nothing; for a red and blue macaw broke a stillness that might have been oppressive; and for employment, Michael for the first three months superintended the education of a perverse witten, whose ravenous love for a dozen gold fish in at least a two-quart globe, as they glanced in the sun—Michael would sometimes think of his guineas—he, after commendable perseverance, subdued into the coldness of mere respect. And is this the Michael of Smithfield?

Remember, reader, twenty years! Moralists exclaim that all men are forgetful of nothing so much as of their end. This is a mistake; when they rise they are more oblivious of their beginning. When Michael stood at his garden porch, holding 'twixt his lips a sprig of jasmine, plucked from his own tree, growing upon his own freehold, he would have been a cunning metaphysician who could have persuaded him that he was the very Michael of twenty years ago; at most, he might have had some vague impression, some interrupted glimmering of the fact, but nothing that he could have consciously sworn by.

Michael was completely happy. He had an enduring wife, a fine house, fine grounds, a well-stocked cellar, and, he thanked heaven—people generally do, when prayers and the physicians have failed—no children! If his mansion were not very durable, it could boast the brightest paint. If it were not built upon rock, the surrounding gravel-walls shone like red gold. His house might have been more commodious, but not so handsome. And thus Michael lived, or rather stagnated into old age, embedded, like a jewel in cotton, in all the comforts of this eating, drinking, and sleeping existence.

And to what did Michael owe this full prosperity? To the hundred guineas? Yes, for they brought with them more than gold; they brought self-knowledge. From the day that Michael touched the shining reward, he became an altered man. It was then he "knew himself"; it was then, reviewing the folly of his past ambition, and contrasting its effects with late results, he started in the world with a proper consciousness of his powers, and a resolve never to attempt be-

yond them. This was the secret of his success—it was this that clothed the tattered man—that housed him—that gave him "land and beavers." He might, had he persisted in his vanity, have numbed away a whole life, a mountebank and vagabond; but the forcible illustration of his true powers fixed his eye upon himself; he looked inwardly, and seeing there no lion, at the last hour "knew himself."

We might close this our rambling story, with a budget of moral reflections; we shall levy no such tax upon our readers. In every walk of life, from St. Stephen's to St. Giles's, how many Michaels become ridiculous, misanthropic, miserable, unprincipled—as Hons, who might have been useful, kindly, happy, honest—as mere sheep!

NEW MUSIC.

ENGLAND'S HOPE QUADRILLE.—By H. S. Roberts. B. Williams, Paternoster-row.—These quadrilles will be a charming addition to the numerous pieces of dance music now being introduced to the notice of the public.

THE DARK GIRL DRESSED IN BLUE.—Written and sung by H. Clifford.—This song, in the hands of a humorous singer, will be found amusing.

JOLLY JOHN BULL.—A serio-comic song. Written and sung by W. T. Critchfield.—The words of this song are of an amusing character, and, together with the music, are calculated to become very popular.

OR ANY OTHER GIRL.—Written and sung by Kate Harley.—With the admirers of this style of song we anticipate an equally extensive popularity as the song entitled, "Any Other Man."

MASTER ROBIN.—A ballad, by Mr. R. Finlott. J. Williams, 123, Cheapside.—This ballad will, we think, become a general favourite among the young.

ROSEALIE, THE PRAIRIE FLOWER.—By H. Farmer. J. Williams, 123, Cheapside.—The beauties of this favourite air are most charmingly brought out by the elegant and expressive variations of this arrangement.

BACCHANTE GALLOP.—By J. Farmer. J. Williams, 123, Cheapside.—This gallop possesses some merit, but we prefer some others that have lately been published.

THE HUNDRED PIPERS.—By Brinsley Richards. Brewer and Co., 23, Bishopsgate-street Within.—Too much praise cannot be bestowed on this composition. The favourite Jacobite air is most pleasingly sustained.

ROSE OF ENGLAND WALTZES.—By J. Pridham. Brewer and Co.—These waltzes are light and pretty, and likely to become popular at the present season.

WINTER NIGHT.—One of a set of four songs. Words by J. Carpenter, music by Glover.—This song will be gladly welcomed at this season of the year.

THE COPENHAGEN WALTZES.—By H. T. Swaton. B. Williams, Paternoster-row.—These waltzes are very prettily arranged, and are likely to become general favourites.

THE TRAPEZE POLKA.—By C. H. Marriott. J. Williams, Cheapside.—Mr. Marriott has indeed favoured us with a most charming polka. The style of execution, combined with the sweetness of melody, will be appreciated by all lovers of good music.

THE ALBERT EDWARD QUADRILLES.—By C. H. Marriott. J. Williams, Cheapside.—These quadrilles are another proof of Mr. Marriott's good taste and capacity for arranging music for the lovers of Terpsichore.

ALEXANDRE VALE.—By Marriott. J. Williams, Cheapside.—This waltz, like most of the composer's productions, will be found to be equally pleasing to the lovers of good music.

GEORGIANA VALE.—By H. Farmer. J. Williams, 123, Cheapside.—We cannot speak too highly of this, as of many other works of this composer.

"I WATCH FOR THEE IN STARLESS NIGHT," and the reply, "IN DEEP AND STARLESS NIGHT."—Words by J. Waller, LL.D., and music by A. Roche. J. Williams, 123, Cheapside. These songs are likely to become popular among those who are partial to Mr. S. Reeves's plaintive melodies.

CHERFUL PEOPLE.—God bless the cheerful person—man, woman, or child, old or young, illiterate or educated, handsome or homely. Over and above every other social trait stands cheerfulness. What the sun is to nature, what the stars are to night, what God is to the stricken heart which knows how to lean upon Him, are cheerful persons in the house and by the wayside. They go unobtrusively, unconsciously about their silent mission—brightening up cars, omnibuses, ferry-boats, with the happiness beaming from their faces. We love to sit near them, we love the glance of their eye, the tone of their voice; the little children find them out so quickly, oh, so quickly! amidst the densest crowd and passing by the knotted brow, and compressed lip, glide near, and lay a confiding little hand on their knee, and lift clear young eyes to their loving faces. Many a man when the cheerful person passes him rubs his hand across his forehead, as if to clear away the tangled web the world has spun over his spiritual vision, and as his step grows elastic, says to himself, "After all, what matters it—a little good more or less—let us all love and be happy, and take what God sends. This is not the end." Nor are we to suppose this cheerful person has always been exempt from trial, or that his cheerfulness is the product of insensibility. We have seen feet step lightly which far back on life's journey had left bloody footprints. But there are smiles born of tears; rainbows brightest on the storm cloud; morn loves best when gliding serenely from out threatening skies; violets sweetest whose birthplace was a rock-cleft. These are they whom God and man love, whose souls have on the wedding garment, ready when the Master of the Feast biddeth. Like Him, opening wide the door of their hearts, and saying to the weary and heavy-laden, "Come."

Varieties

Wit and Wisdom.

HAPPINESS grows at our own firesides, and is not to be picked up in the stranger's gardens.

If a man do not erect in his age his own tomb ere he dies, he shall live no longer in monument than the bell rings and the widow weeps.

A GREAT man is most admired after his death.

As the old Egyptians spent more wealth upon their tombs than upon their houses, so we render greater honour to a man's ghost than to himself.

LITERATURE.—Literature opens a back-door out of the bustle-world into a garden of moral and intellectual fruits and flowers, the key of which is denied to the best of mankind. Therein our happiness no longer lives on charity, nor is in danger of a fall when leaning on another's pleasure for your own repose.

MOTHERHOOD.—It transforms all things by its vital heat; it turns timidity into fierce courage, and dreadless defiance into tremulous submission; it turns thoughtlessness into foresight, and yet stills all anxiety into calm content; it makes selfishness become denial, and gives even to hard vanity the glance of adoring love.

A NOVEL ENTERPRISE.—There has been undertaken by a New York firm the republication of old American newspapers, extending as far back as 1728, and coming down to 1818. They are facsimiles of the originals, and will be instructive and curious additions to the public and private libraries of the country. They are to be published semi-monthly, and will cost two cents each.

DEFENDANT.—The race of mankind would perish did they cease to aid each other. From the time that the mother binds the child's head, till the moment some kind assistant wipes the death-damp from the brow of the dying, we cannot exist without mutual help. All, therefore, that need aid, have a right to ask it from their fellow-mortals. No one, who holds the power of granting it, can refuse it without guilt.

LITTLE MISCHIEFS.—Little lies are seeds of great ones. Little cruelties are germs of great ones. Little treacheries are like small holes in raiment, the beginnings of large ones. Little dishonesties are like the drops that work through the vent of the levee. A drop is an engineer. It tunnels away for its fellows; and they rushing prepare for all behind them. A worm in a ship's plank, in time, is worse than a cannon ball.

A PARAGRAPH FOR LADIES.—Most of our fair readers have a decided aversion to that part of their duty which falls under the "patching and darning" denomination. They are of opinion that "a rent may be the accident of a day, a darn premeditated poverty." But if they only knew how pretty a well-executed piece of repairs looks, when you see in its warp and woof the bright threads of economy and independence and womanly thrift crossing and recrossing one another, they would lay aside embroideries and crochet work, and take up, instead, the mending basket.

GIRLS, BE NEAT.—Young ladies, if they only knew how disgusting to men slovenliness is, and how attractive are displays of neatness and taste, would array themselves in the simplicity and cleanliness of the likes of the field; or, if able to indulge in costly attire, they would study the harmonious blending of colours which nature exhibits in all her works. A girl of good taste, and habits of neatness, can make a more fascinating toilet with a shilling calico dress, a few cheap ribbons and laces, and such ornaments as she can gather from the garden, than a vulgar, tawdry creature who is worth millions, and has the jewellery and wardrobe of a princess.

THE WEARY ROUND OF LIFE.—How wearisome is the treadmill round of life! It is the same thing over and over again, day after day, with but slight variation. Our joys are but species of exquisite pains, which waken feelings of sadness, and often lead to almost utter desolation of soul. We become alternately the slaves of this and that pleasure, which we must taste but sparingly, denying ourselves full gratification, or else find ourselves wrecked on the barren strand of satiety and disgust. The condition that has the least suffering has also the least gratification—it is one of intense occupation of the mind in some monotonous round of business, leaving no time for the desires and passions to operate—a sort of oyster-like repose of the soul, in which we scarcely realize whether we are dead or alive.

LOOK UP.—Without doing this, one can hardly rise in the world. At our feet is, indeed, the earth, with its many landmarks of fortune and paths of toil; but above are the stars—the eternal stars—shining down upon the proudest monuments of earth, and calling the soul upward with its aspiration and its thought. For the source of light in the natural world—to catch the beams of the sun as they gild the mountains, we must look up; and farther, higher must we look for that light of life which transcends the glory of the sun.

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Chloromus, Gout, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Sore Throat, or any other pain, may be instantly relieved, and the cause of the disease removed, by applying a few drops on the part affected, as the Balsam penetrates to the very seat of ailment.—To be had of most respectable vendors; and at Mr. CABURN's Dispensary, No. 25, Pentonville-road, London, where upon three postage stamps being sent, advice and a pamphlet, embracing the cures of nobility, clergy, ladies, and gentlemen, will be forwarded.

(CHLORFORM HAIR STIMULANT) CLEANSER.

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This instantaneous Photograph, and the likeness warranted correct. 6d. post-free.

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